

MAY
No. 60

CRACK COMICS

10¢

QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP
I.C.D.
5

Captain
TRIUMPH
finds
**TROUBLE IS NO
PICNIC!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

The Most Amazing Factory-To-You Introductory Offer Ever Made to Our Magazine Readers

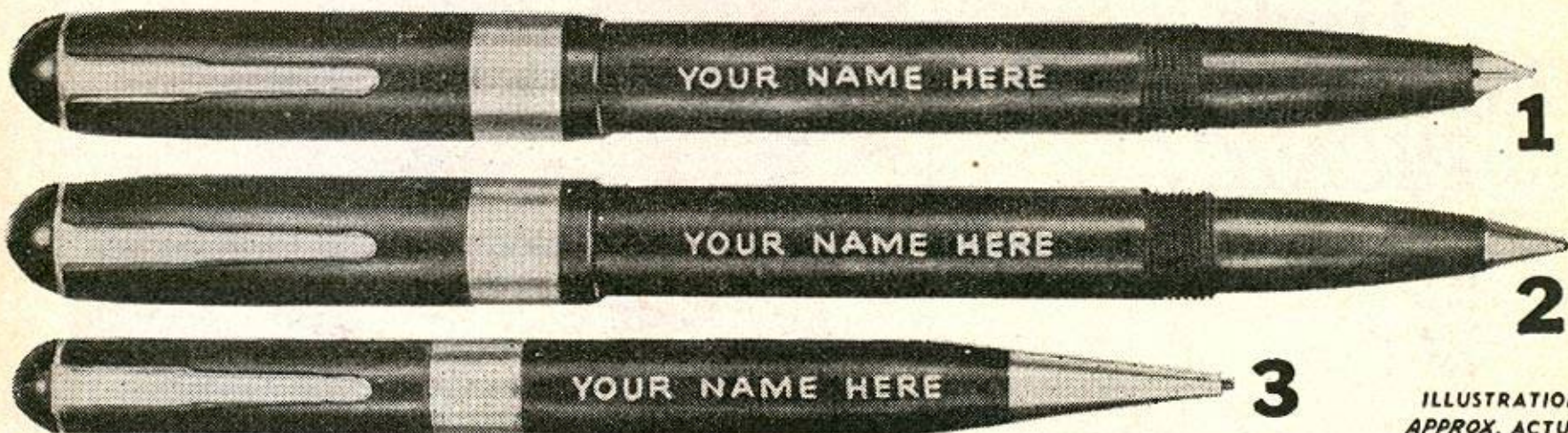


New automatic machinery inventions and manufacturing methods now turn out GORGEOUS fountain pens, ball pens and mechanical pencils with mass production economies unheard of 2 months ago! These tremendous savings passed on factory-to-you. Even when you SEE and USE, you won't believe such beauty, such expert workmanship, such instant and dependable writing service possible at this ridiculous price! Competition says we're raving mad. Decide for yourself at our risk.

Not One... Not Two... But **ALL 3**
Yes, This Perfectly Matched 3 PIECE POCKET SET

WITH YOUR NAME EN-
GRAVED ON ALL THREE
WRITING INSTRUMENTS
IN GOLD LETTERS . . . Factory To You

\$1.69



ILLUSTRATIONS ARE
APPROX. ACTUAL SIZE

1 FOUNTAIN PEN

Fashionable gold plate HOODED POINT writes velvet smooth as bold or fine as you prefer . . . can't leak feed guarantees steady ink flow . . . always moist point writes instantly . . . no clogging . . . lever filler fills pens to top without pumping . . . deep pocket clip safeguards against loss.

2 BALL POINT PEN

Has identical ball point found on \$15 pens . . . NO DIFFERENCE! Rolls new 1948 indelible dark blue ball pen ink dry as you write. Makes 10 carbon copies. Writes under water or high in planes. Can't leak or smudge. Ink supply will last up to 1 year depending on how much you write. Refills at any drug store. Deep pocket clip.

3 MECHANICAL PENCIL

Grips standard lead and just a twist propels, repels, expels. Shaped to match fountain pen and ball pen and feels good in your hand. Unscrews in middle for extra lead reservoir and eraser. Mechanically perfect and should last a lifetime!

10-DAY HOME TRIAL ➔
FULL YEAR'S GUARANTEE ➔
DOUBLE MONEY BACK OFFER ➔
SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON ➔

Matched perfectly in polished, gleaming colorful lifetime plastic. Important, we will pay you double your money back if you can equal this offer anywhere in the world! More important, you use 10 days then return for full cash refund if you aren't satisfied for any reason. Most important, all three, fountain pen, ball pen, and pencil, are each individually guaranteed in writing for one year (they should last your lifetime). Full size. Beautiful. Write instantly without clogging. The greatest most amazing value ever offered. Your name in gold letters on all three if you act now. Mail the coupon to see for yourself.

RIGHT RESERVED TO WITHDRAW OFFER AT ANYTIME

SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

M.P.K. Company, Dept. 53-E
179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Illinois

Okay, "miracle man", prove it! Send PERFECTLY MATCHED FOUNTAIN PEN, BALL PEN and MECHANICAL PENCIL with my name engraved in gold letters. Enclose year's guarantee certificate. I'll pay \$1.69 plus few cents postage on guarantee I can return set after 10 day trial for cash refund. (I pay in advance and we pay postage)

ENGRAVE THIS NAME ON ALL 3 PIECES:

(Print plainly . . . Avoid mistakes)

Send to (NAME).....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

M.P.K. COMPANY, Dept. 53-E
179 North Michigan, Chicago 1, Illinois



When Lance Gallant touches the T-shaped birthmark on his wrist...

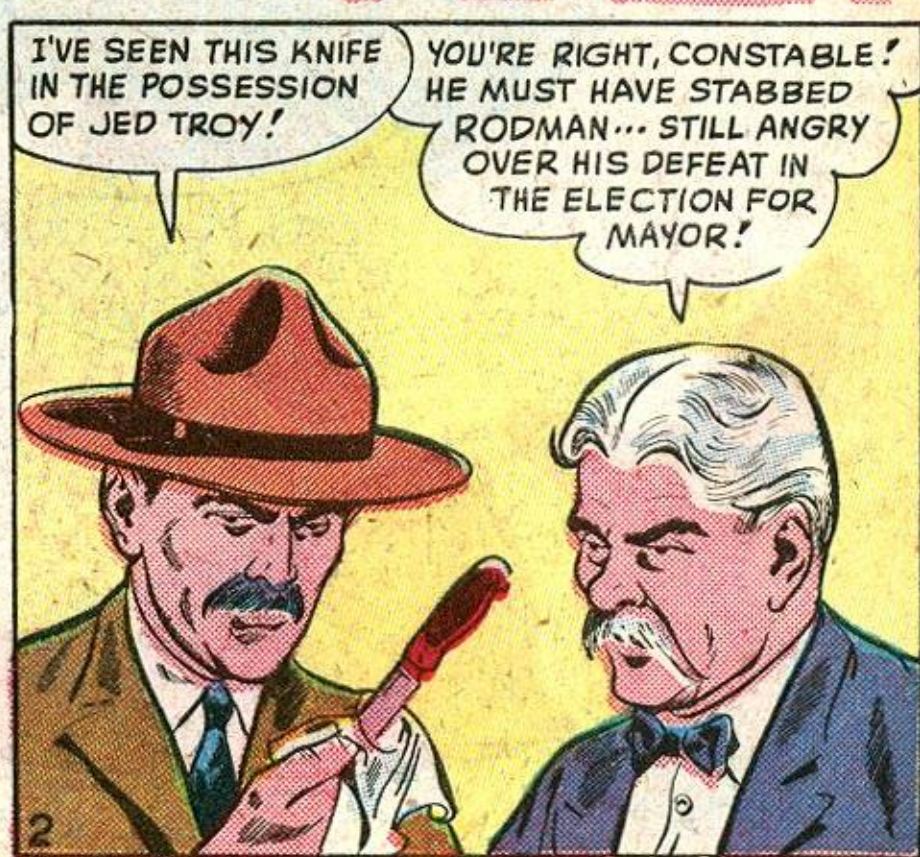
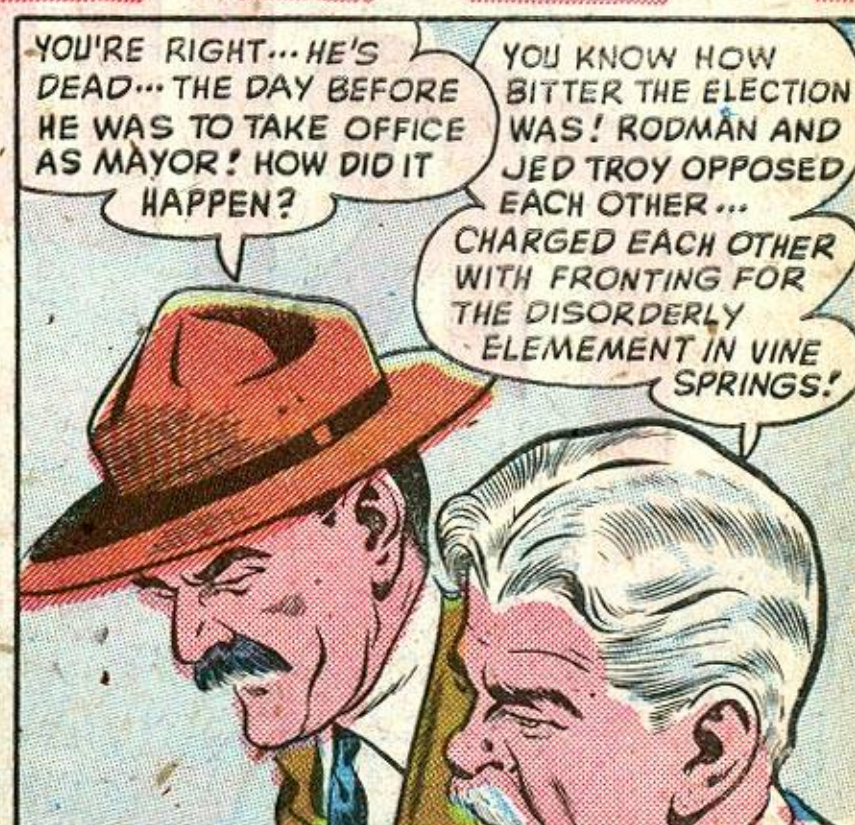
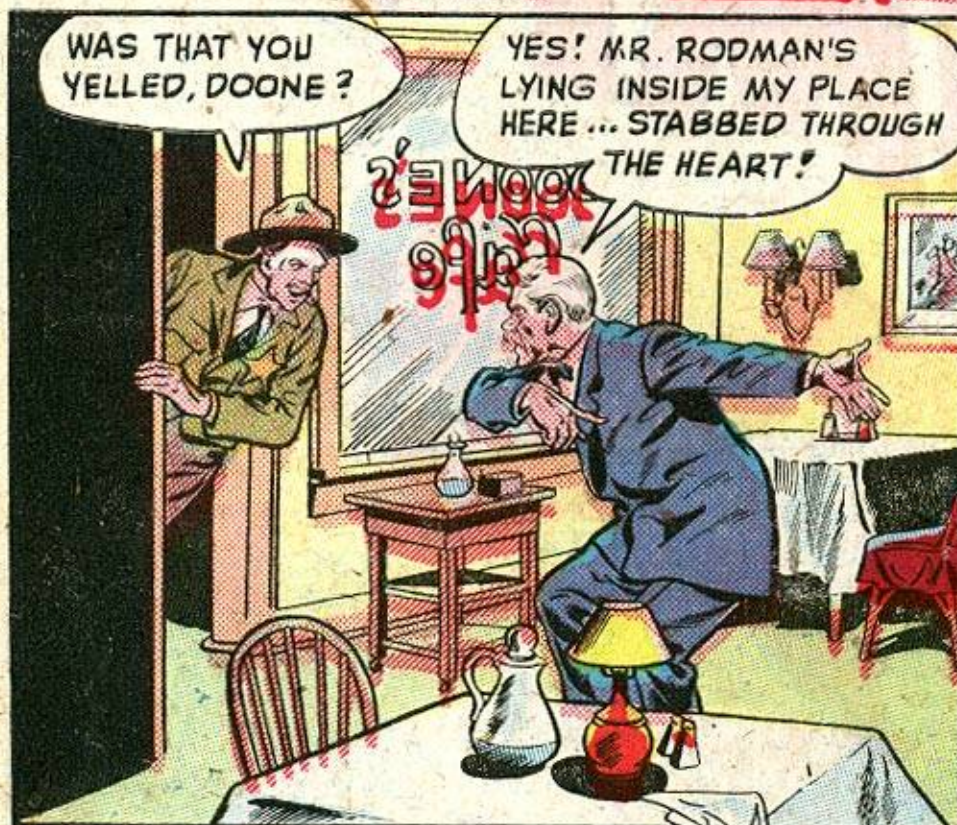
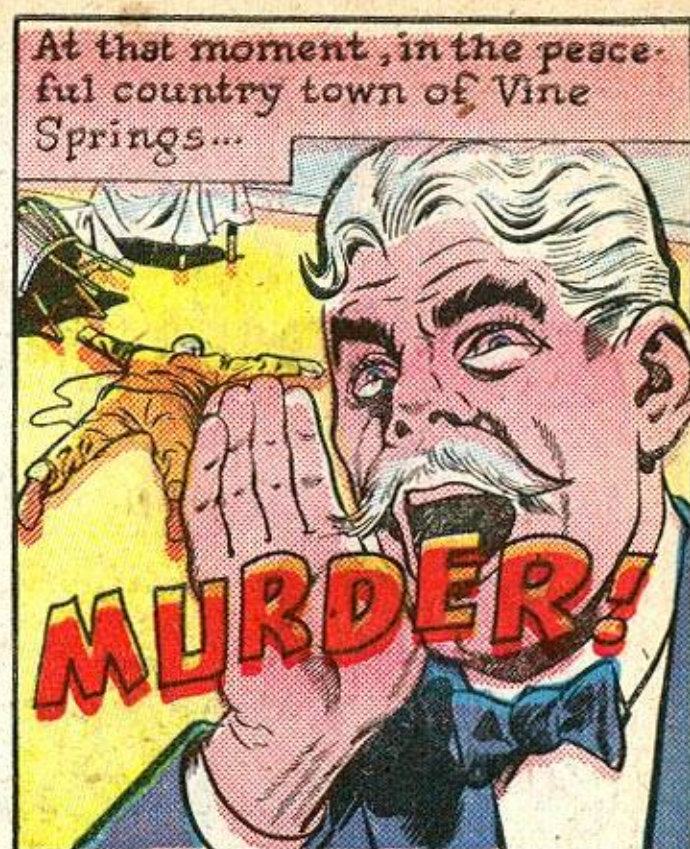


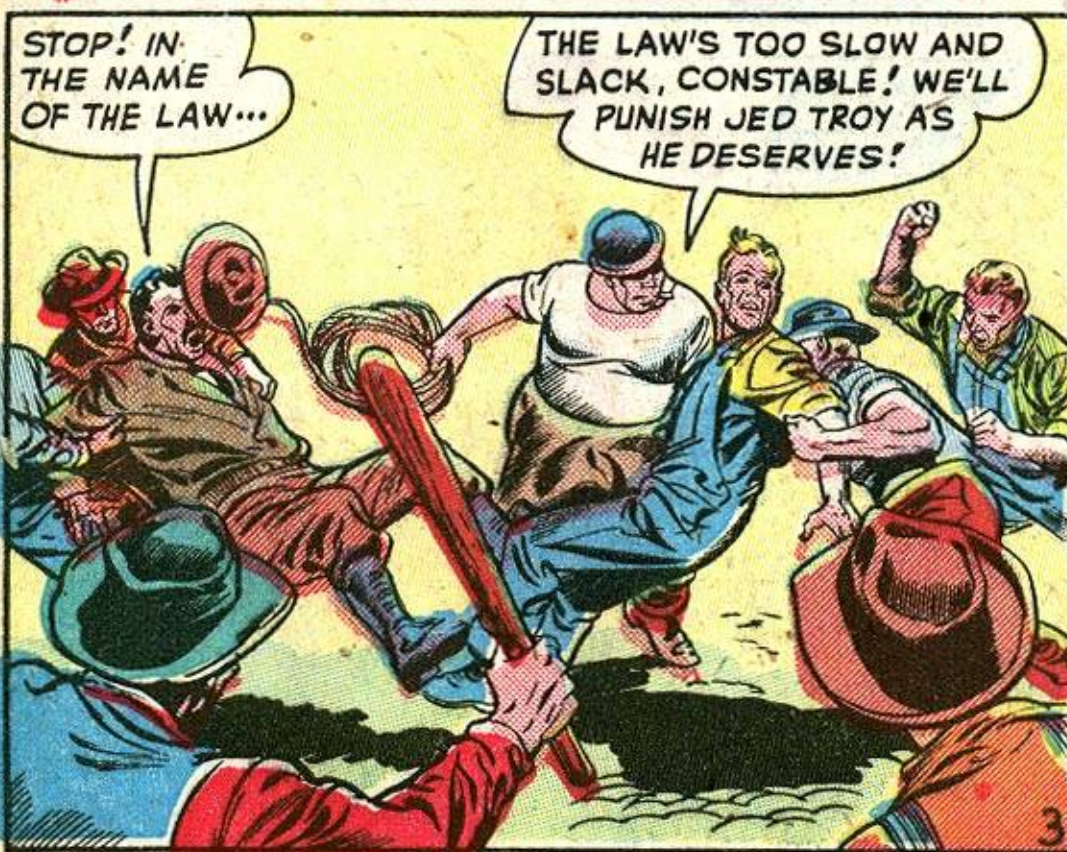
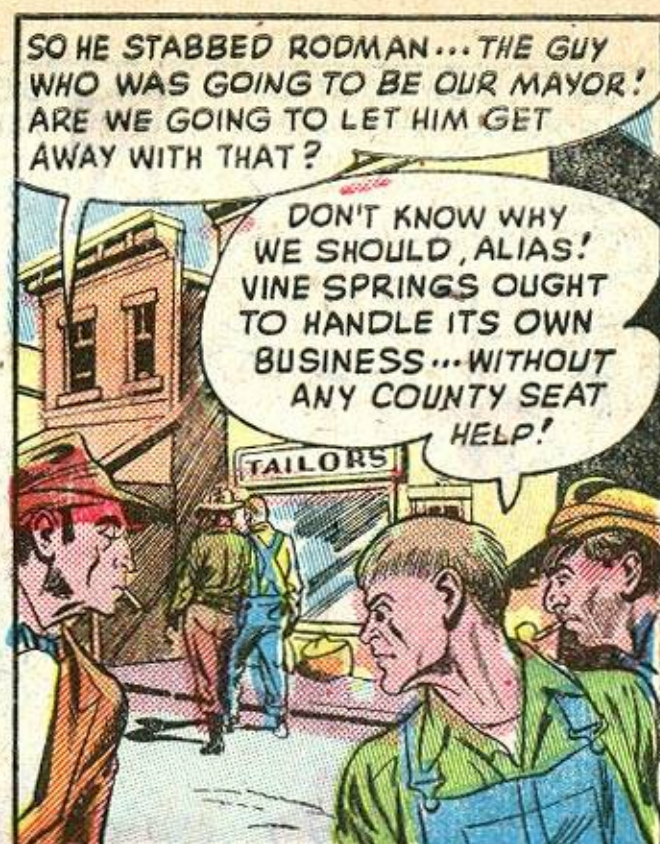
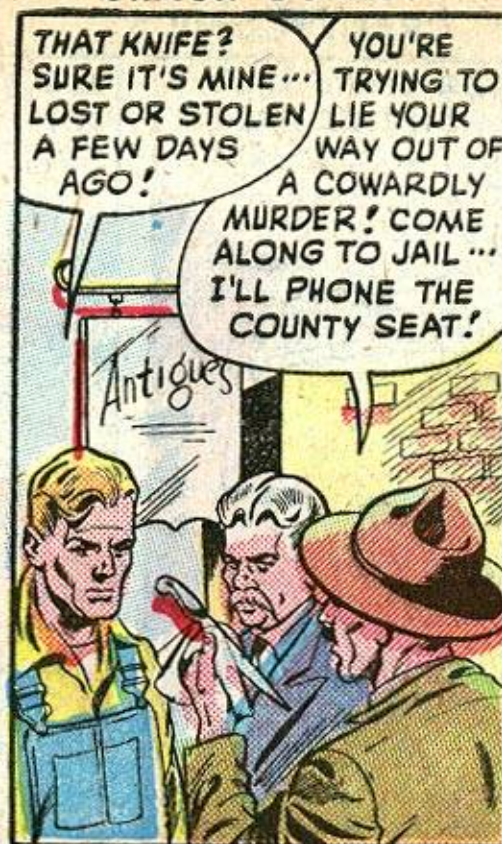
The ghost of his twin brother Michael merges with him to become...

Captain TRIUMPH



CAPTAIN TRIUMPH,
whose flawless courage and
indomitable strength spell
disaster to the most power-
ful outlaws and hoodlums!





I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THIS POOR MAN'S DONE ANYTHING OR NOT... BUT A COWARDLY LYNCHING WON'T SETTLE ANYTHING!

BETTER LEAVE, LADY! THIS WON'T BE PRETTY... JUST A MURDERER GETTING WHAT HE DESERVES!

HEY, YOU CAN'T ACT THAT WAY IN FRONT OF A LADY... UNK!

QUIET DOWN, CITY BOY! THIS IS A VINE SPRINGS PARTY... EXCLUSIVE!



OKAY, PULL THE ROPE TIGHT! THEN KNOCK THE BARREL FROM UNDER HIM!

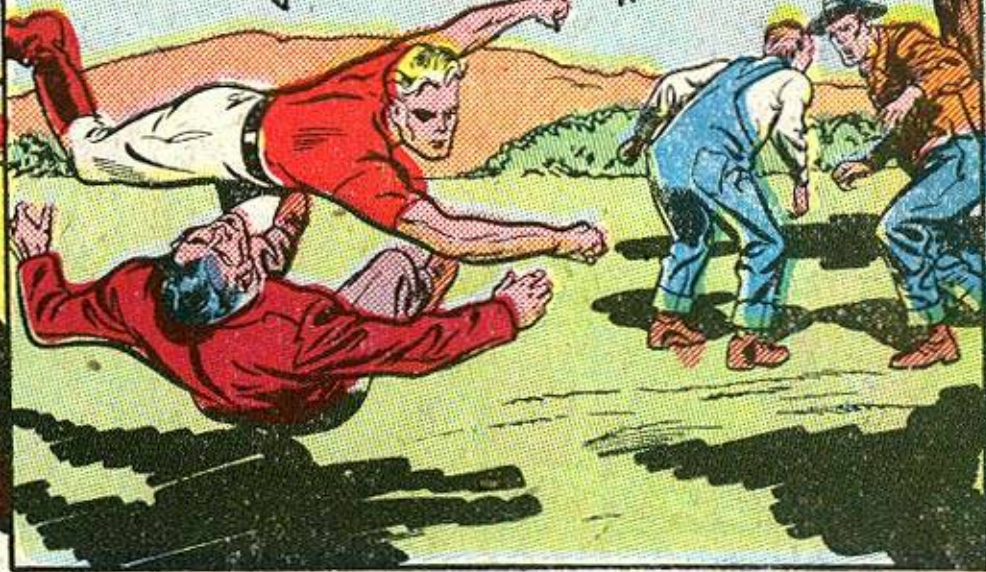
CAPTAIN TRIUMPH! WHERE ARE YOU?

Meanwhile, Lance Gallant touches the mysterious mark on his wrist and...

... Captain Triumph bursts upon the mob!

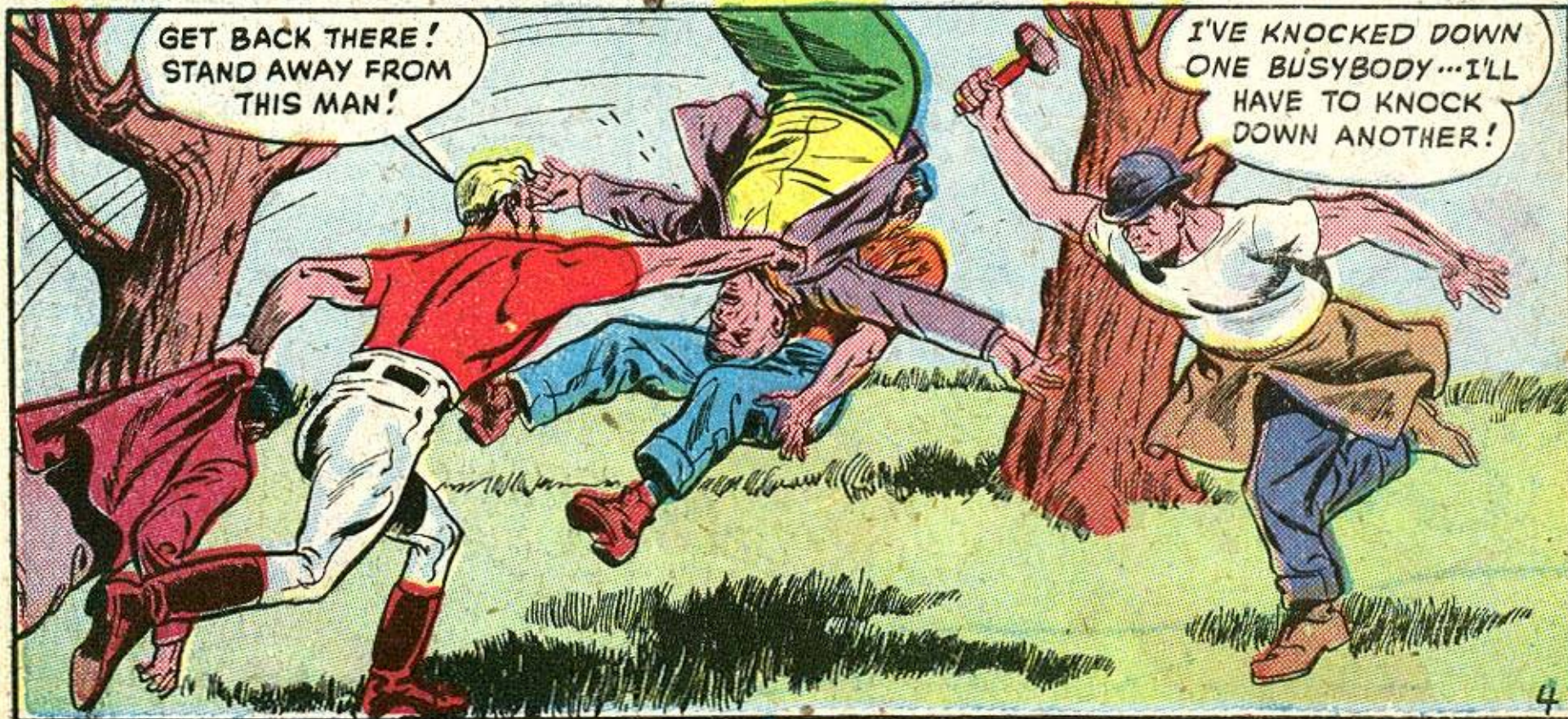
IF YOU WON'T LISTEN TO REASON, YOU'LL LISTEN TO ROUGH STUFF!

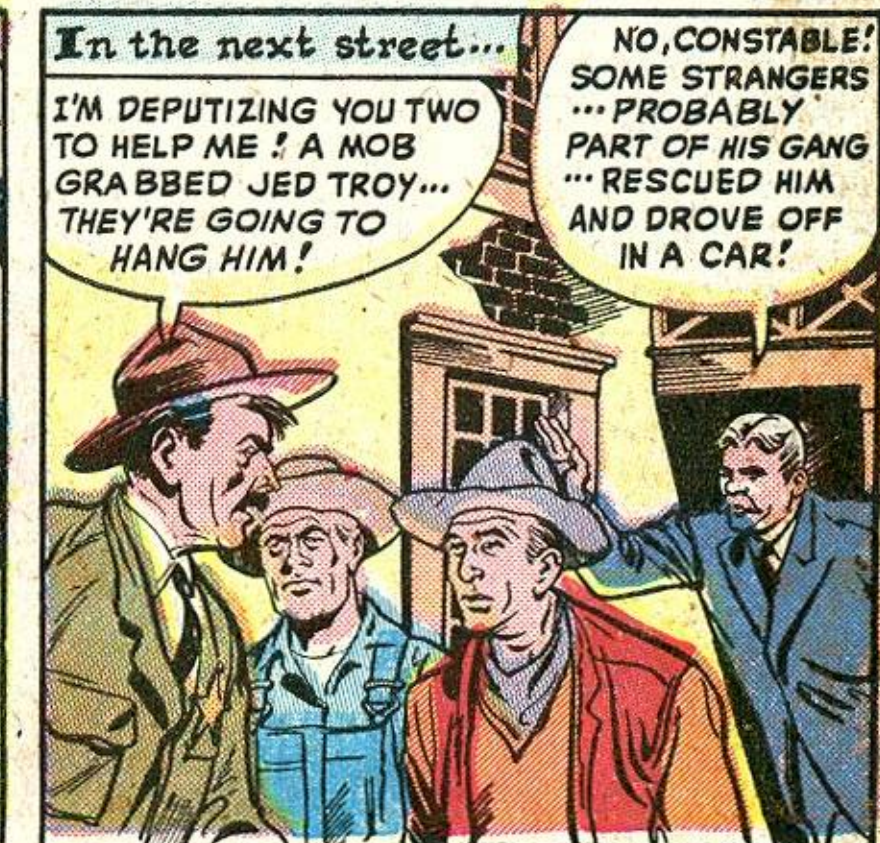
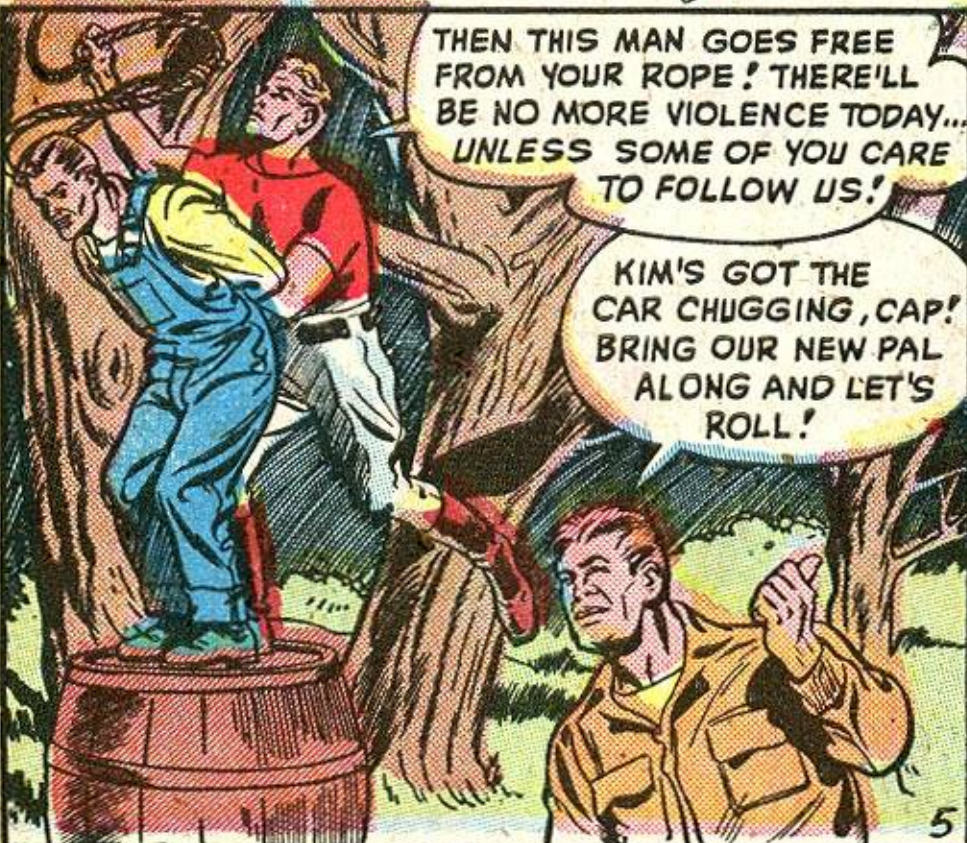
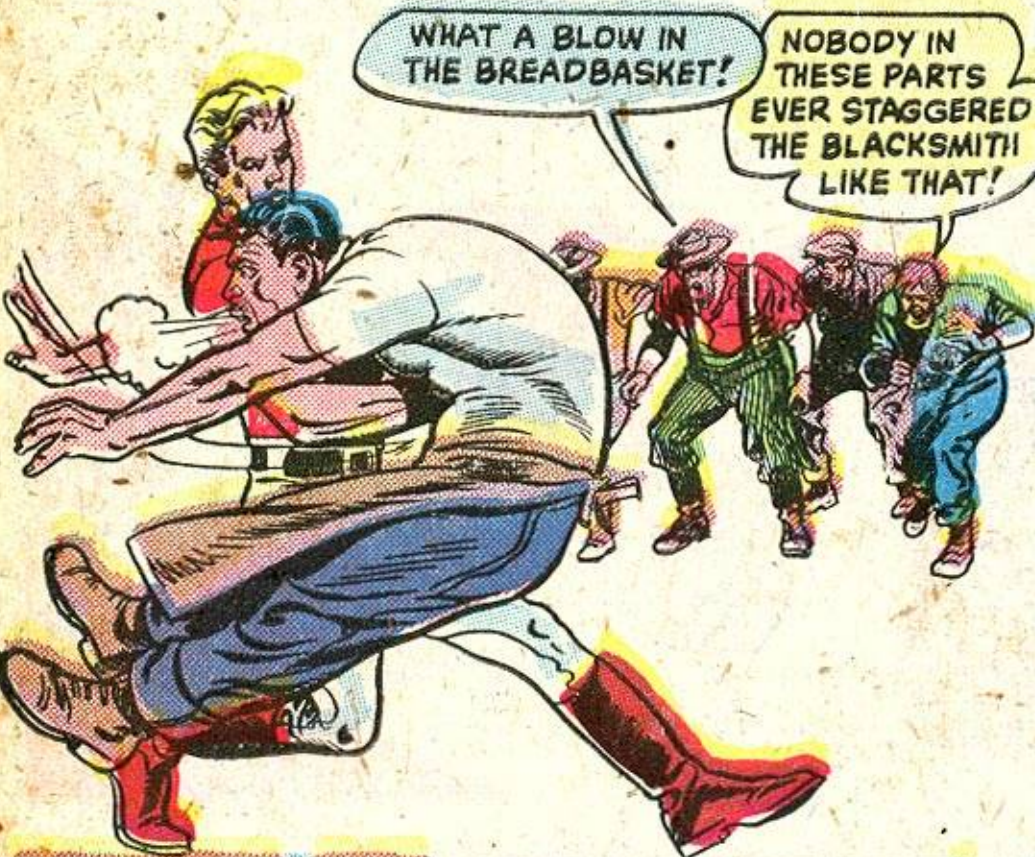
WHO LET THAT GUY IN?



GET BACK THERE! STAND AWAY FROM THIS MAN!

I'VE KNOCKED DOWN ONE BUSYBODY... I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK DOWN ANOTHER!





DROP THAT HAMMER!

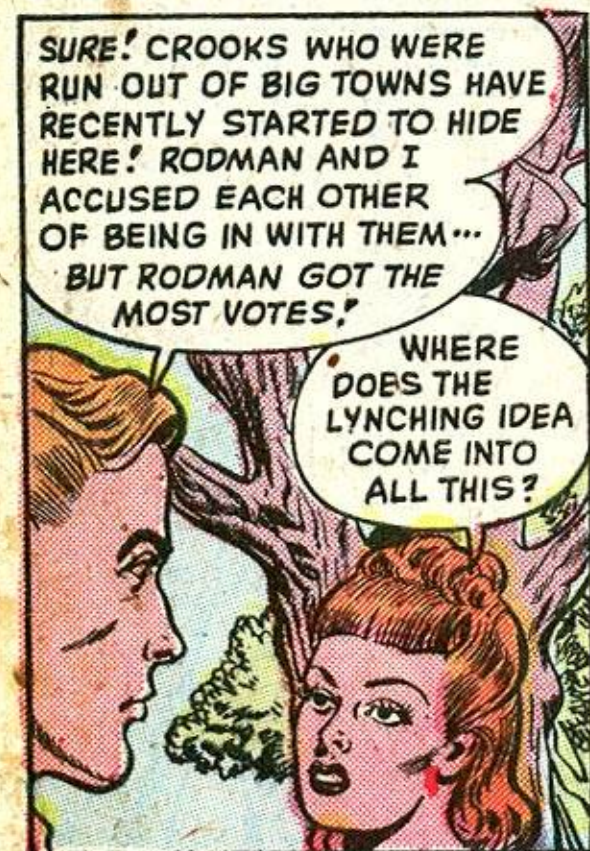
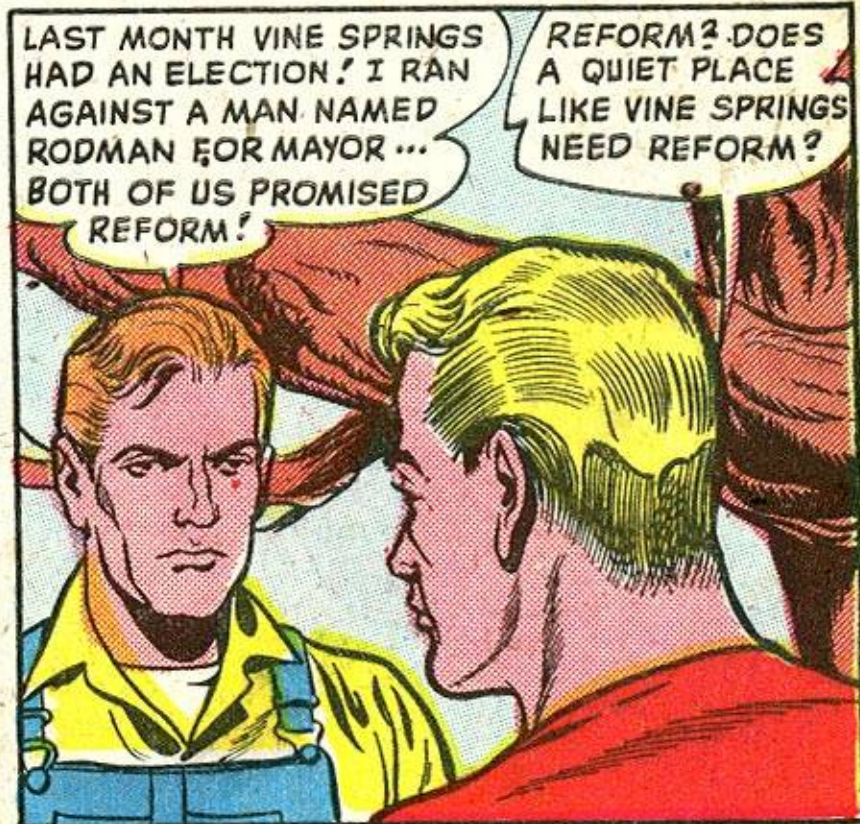
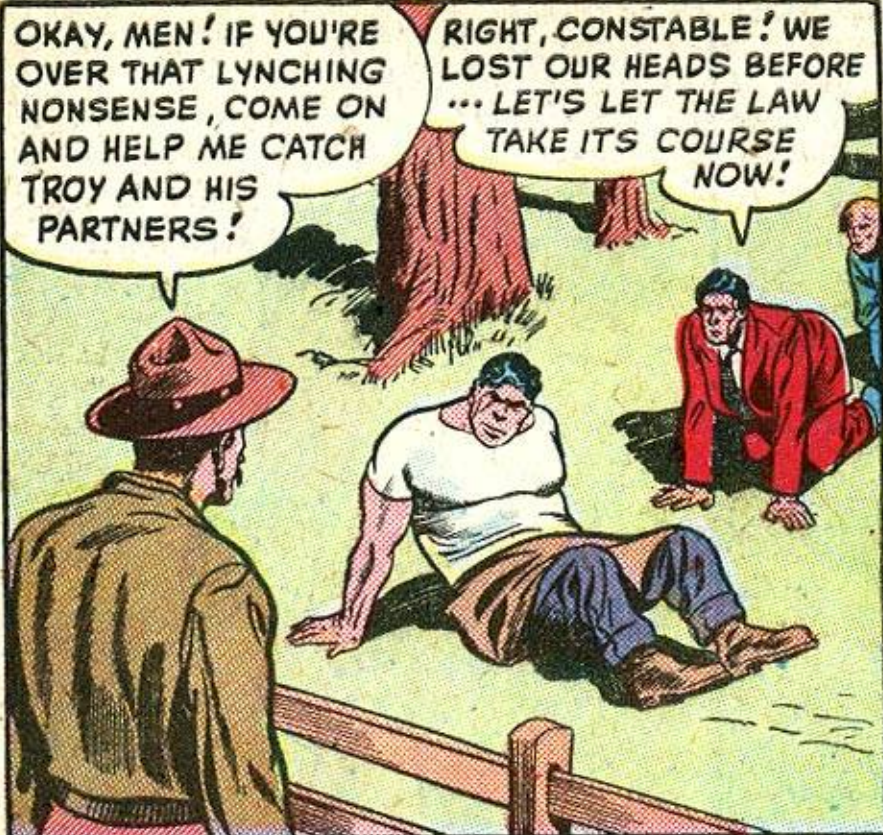
NEXT! WHO'S NEXT TO FIGHT THIS QUESTION OUT?

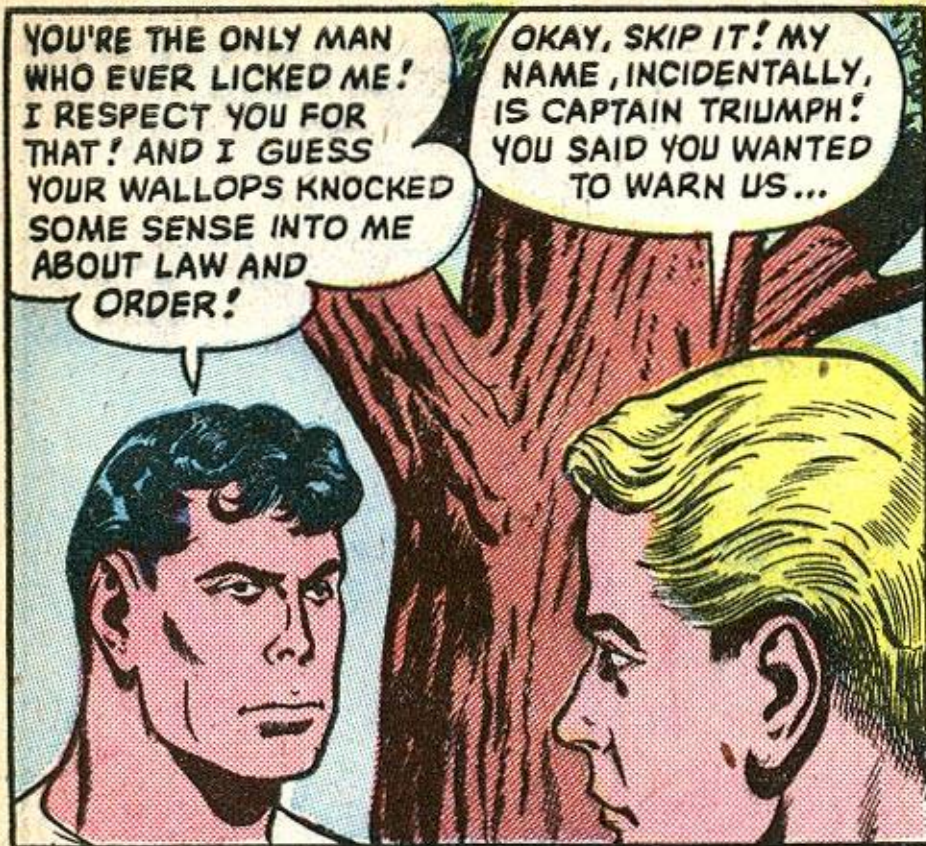
N-NOBODY! IF YOU CAN LICK HIM, YOU'RE THE BEST MAN IN TOWN!

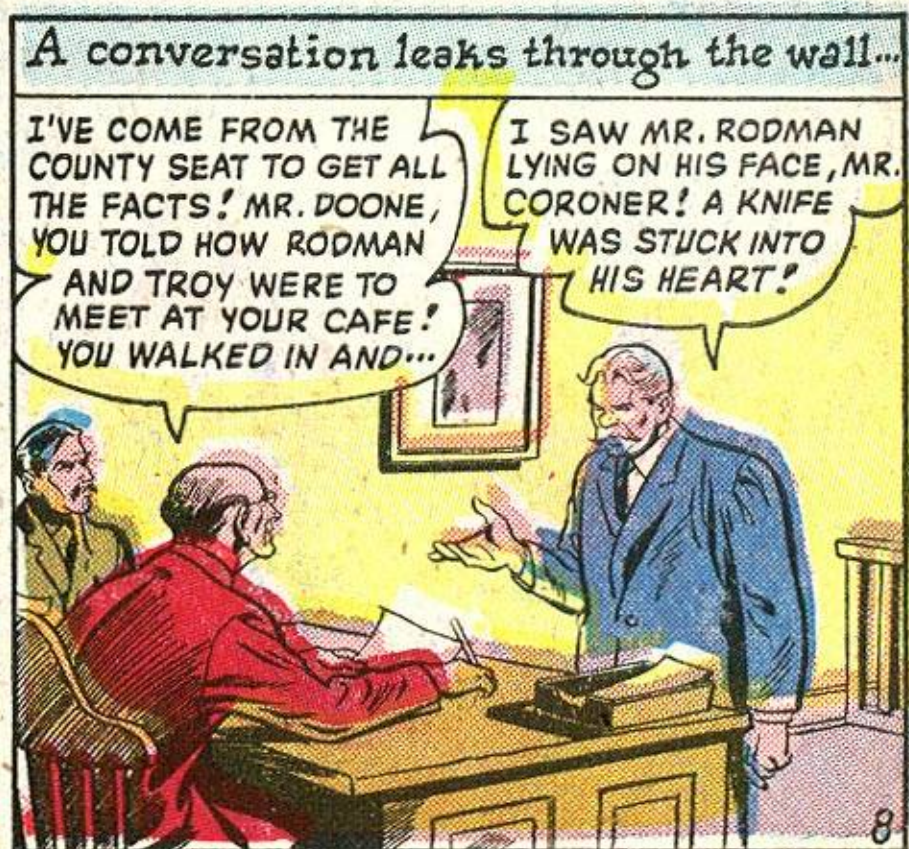
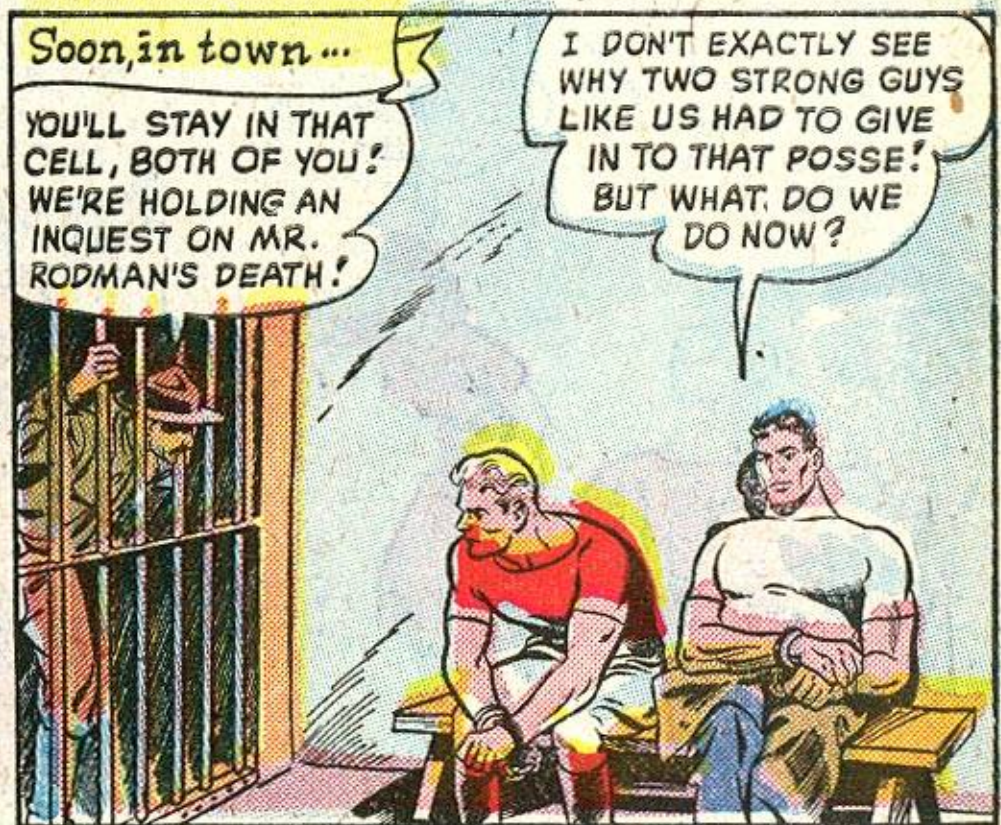
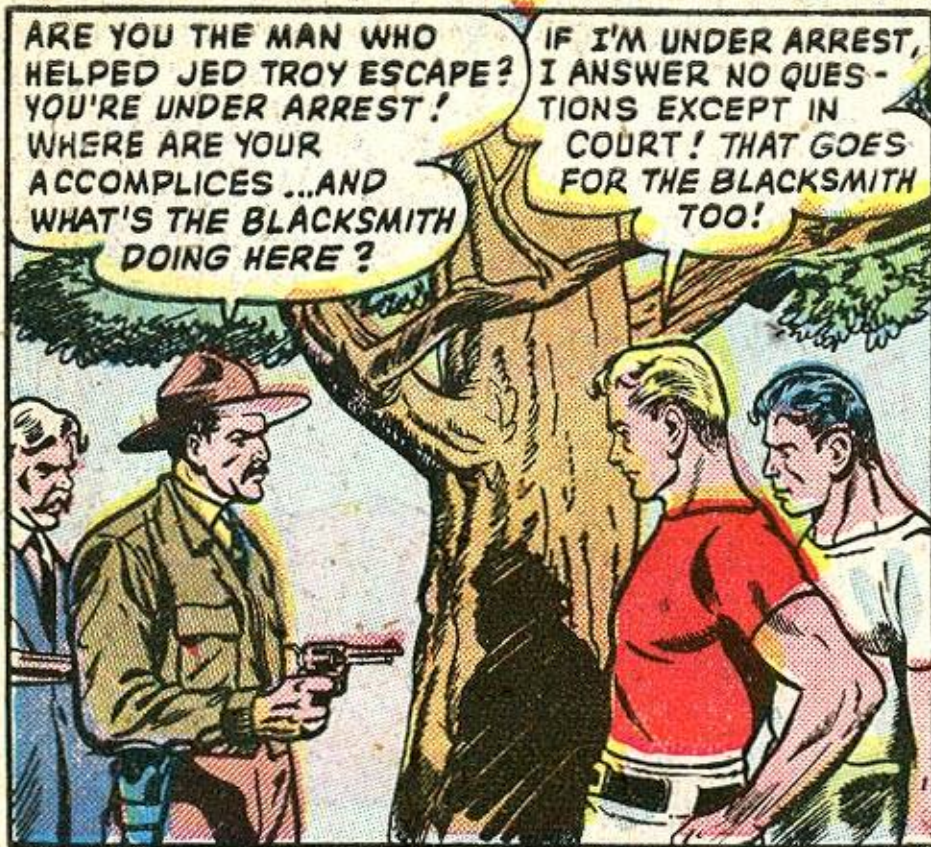
In the next street...

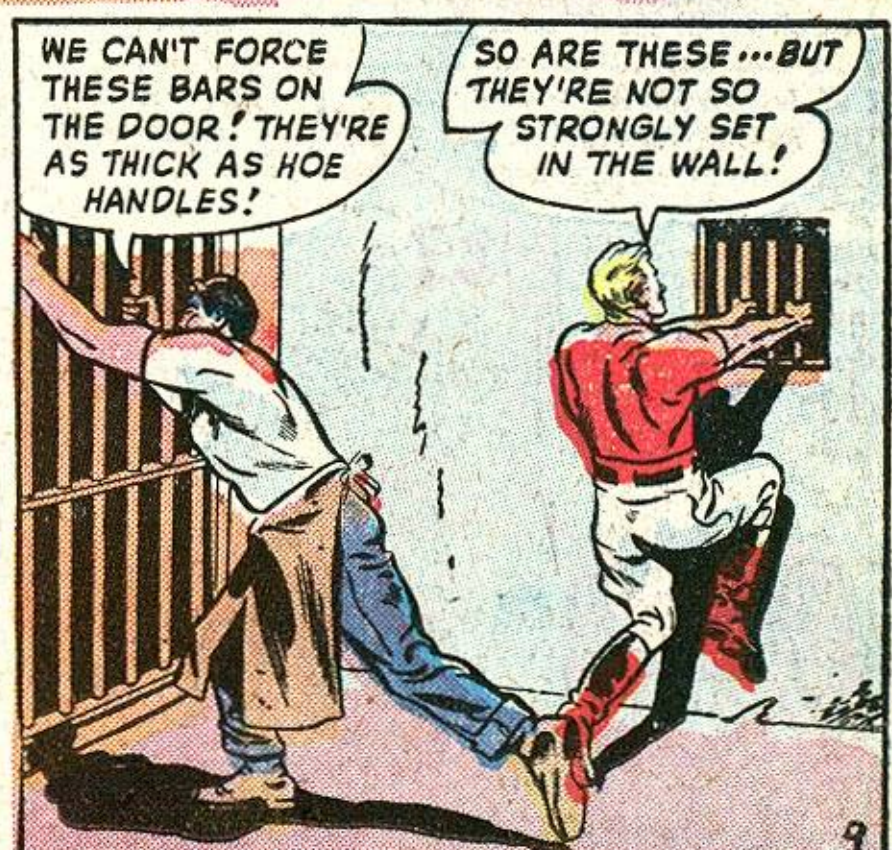
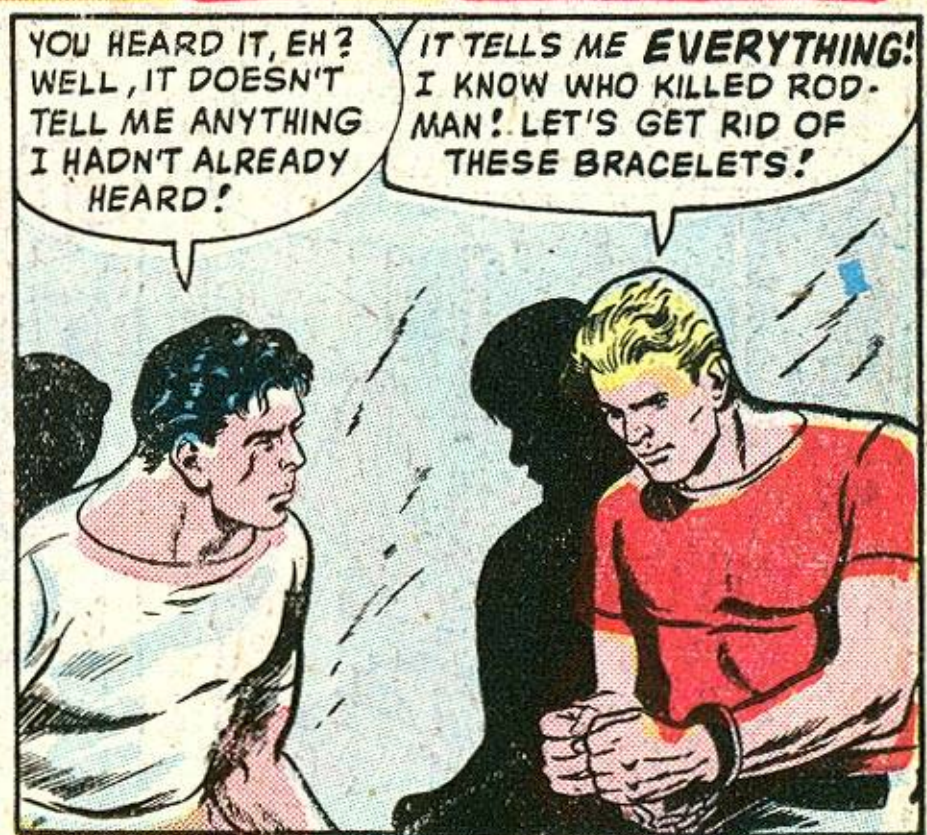
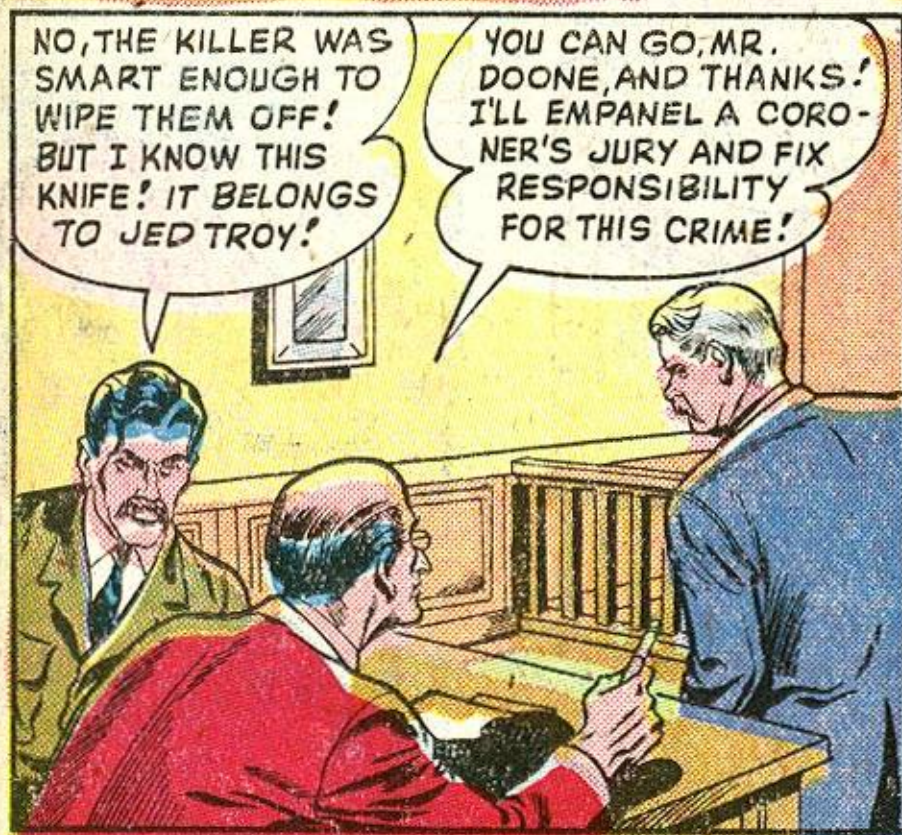
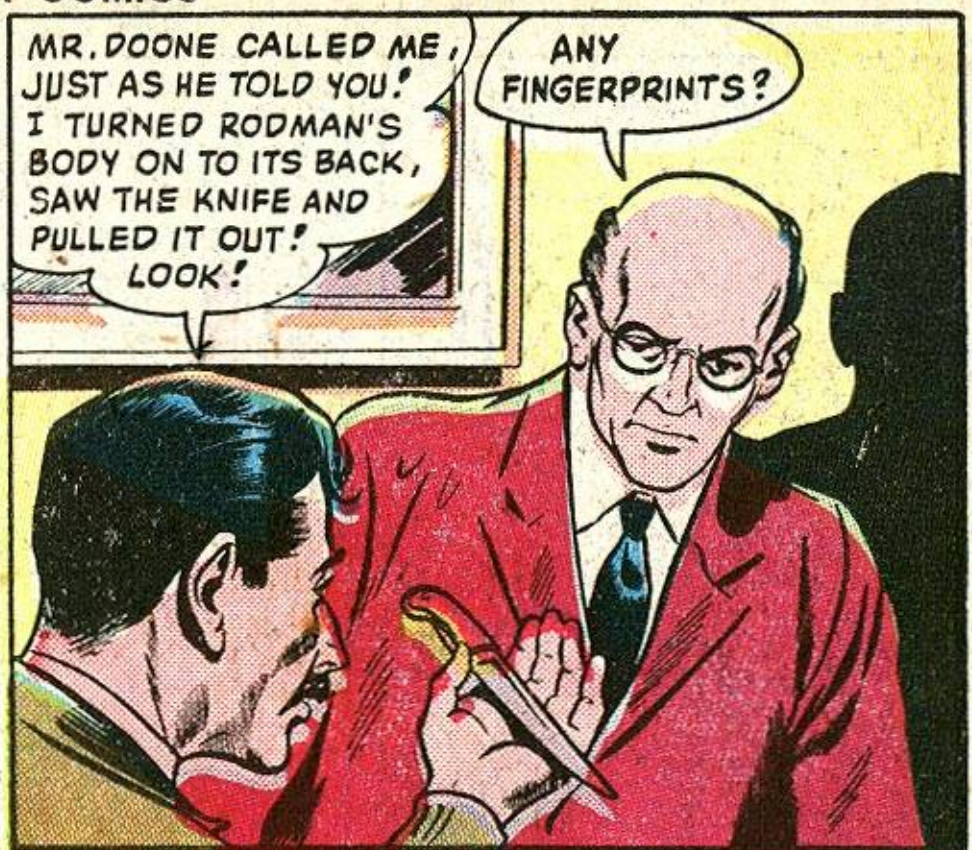
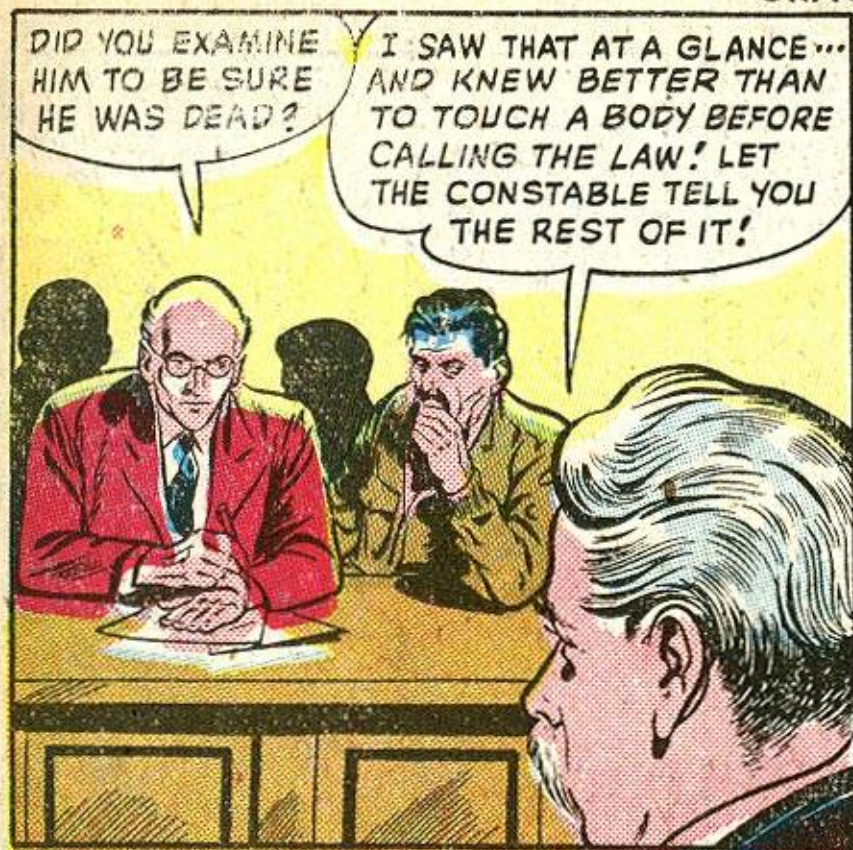
I'M DEPUTIZING YOU TWO TO HELP ME! A MOB GRABBED JED TROY... THEY'RE GOING TO HANG HIM!

NO, CONSTABLE! SOME STRANGERS... PROBABLY PART OF HIS GANG... RESCUED HIM AND DROVE OFF IN A CAR!

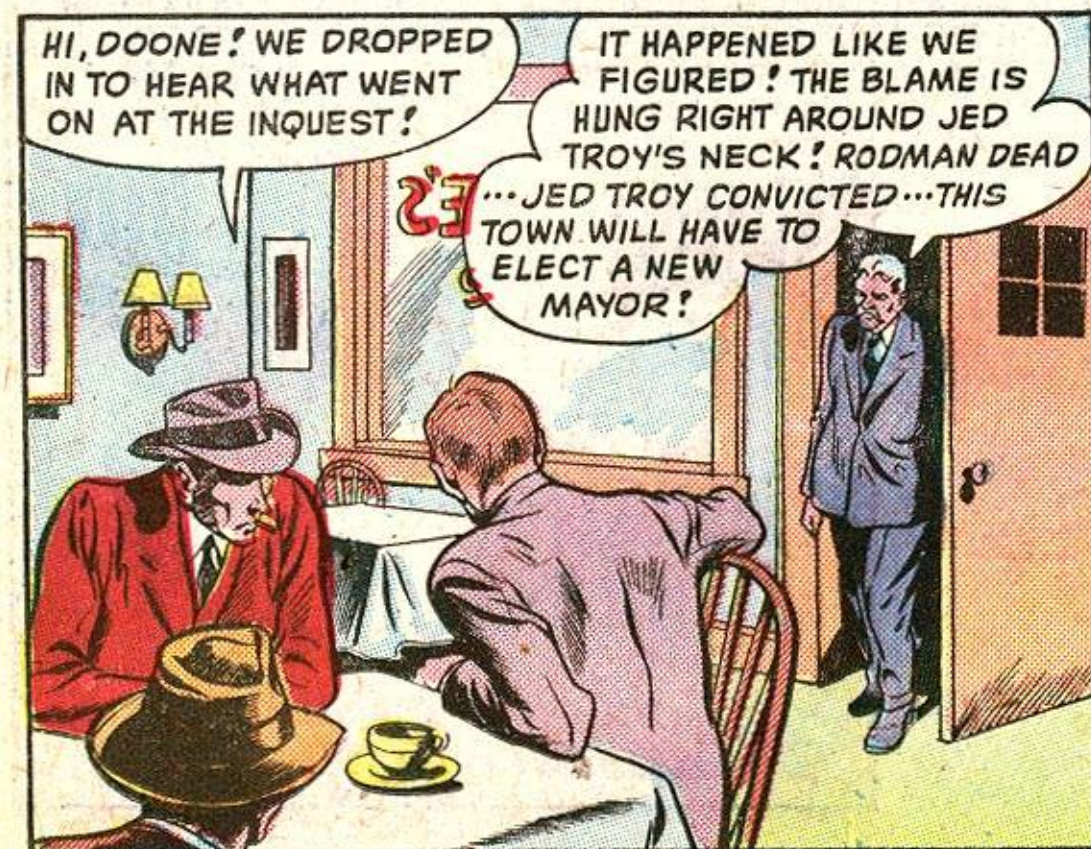
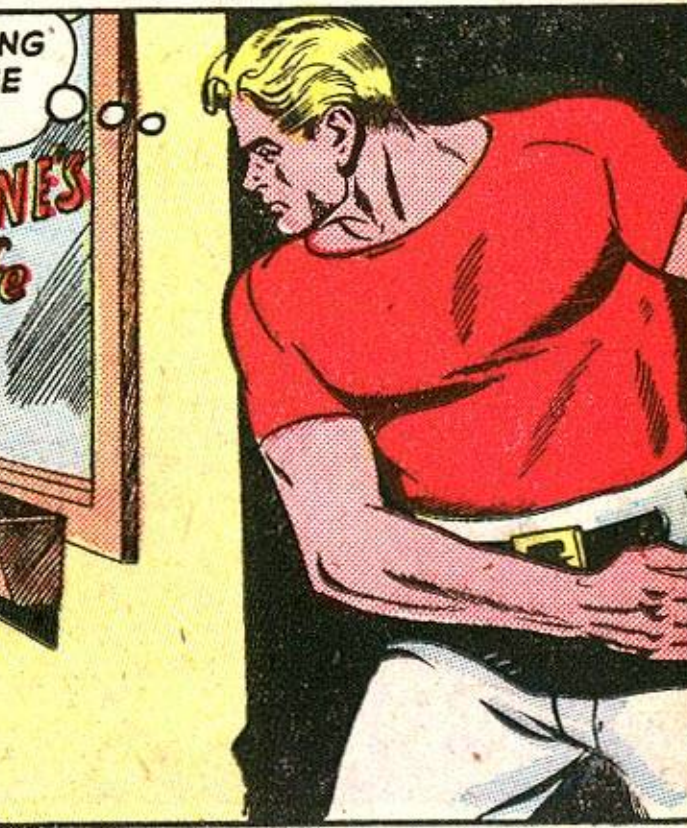


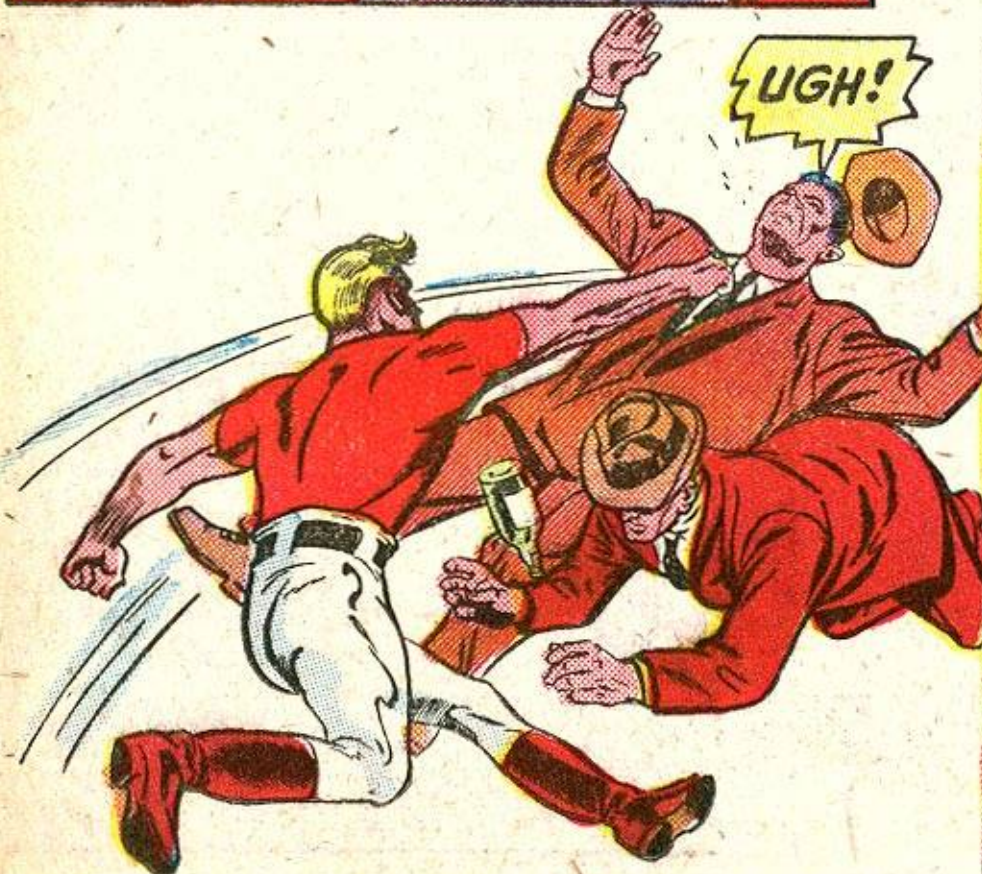
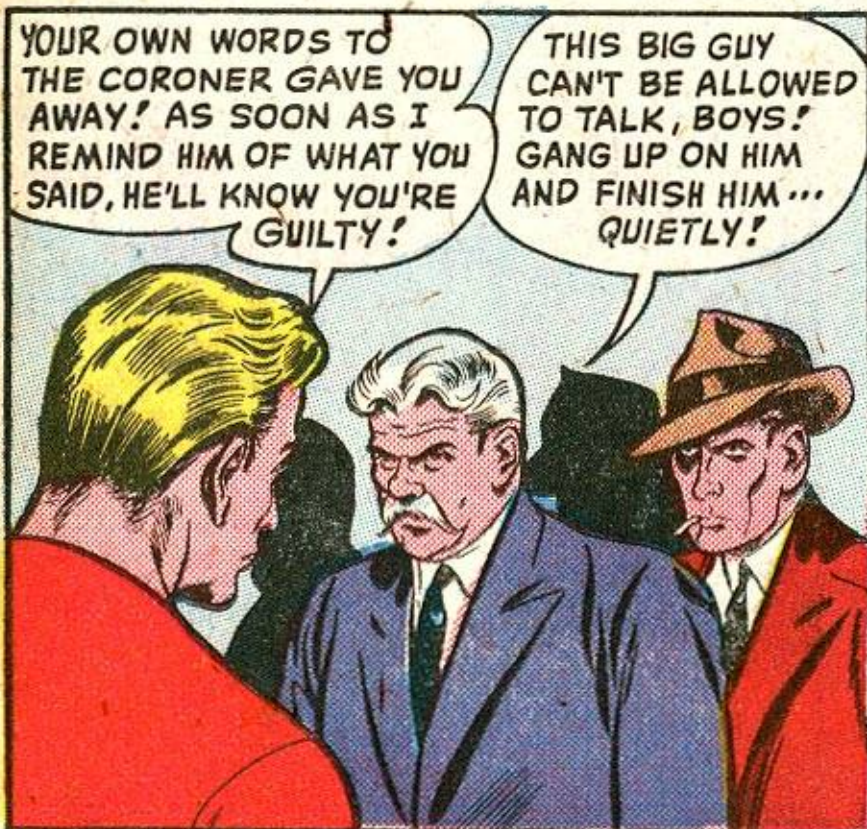
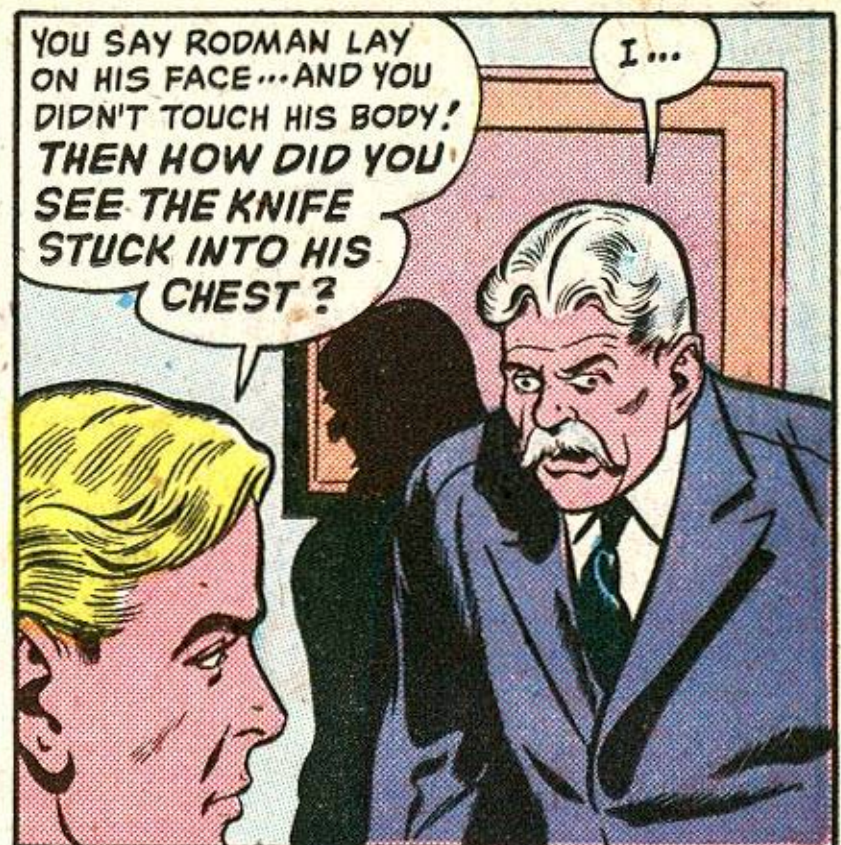
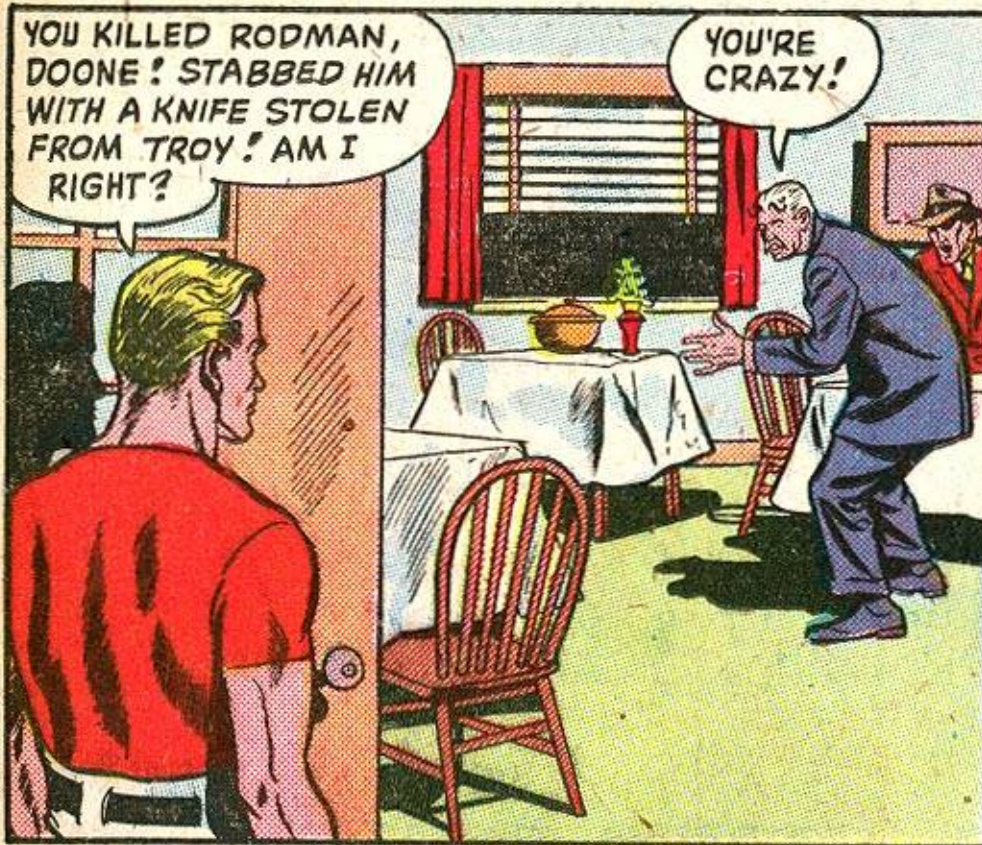


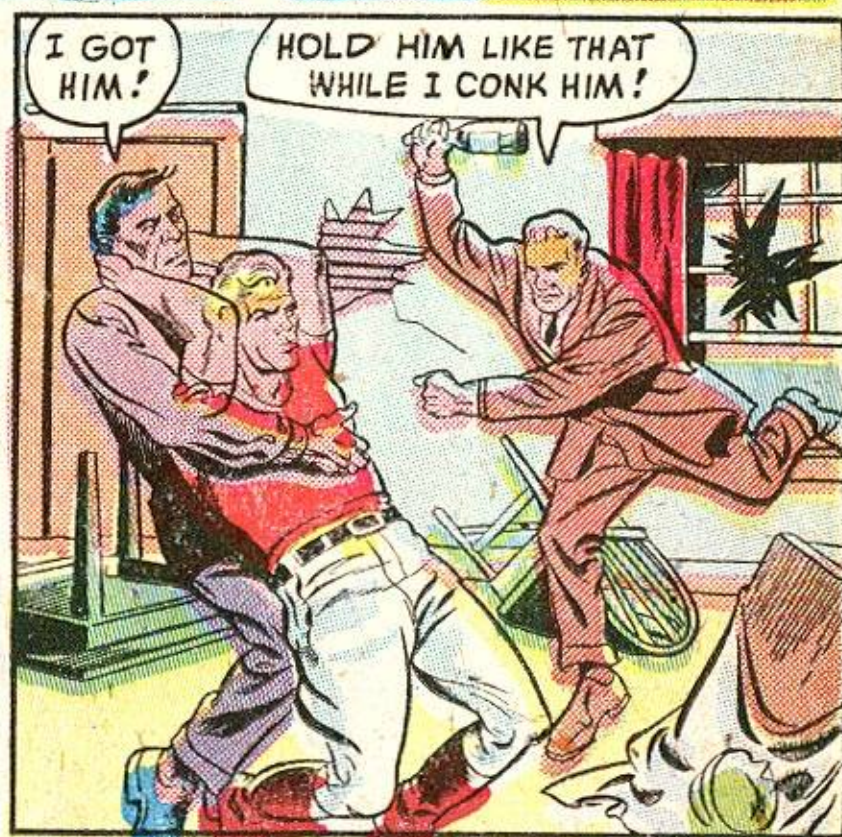
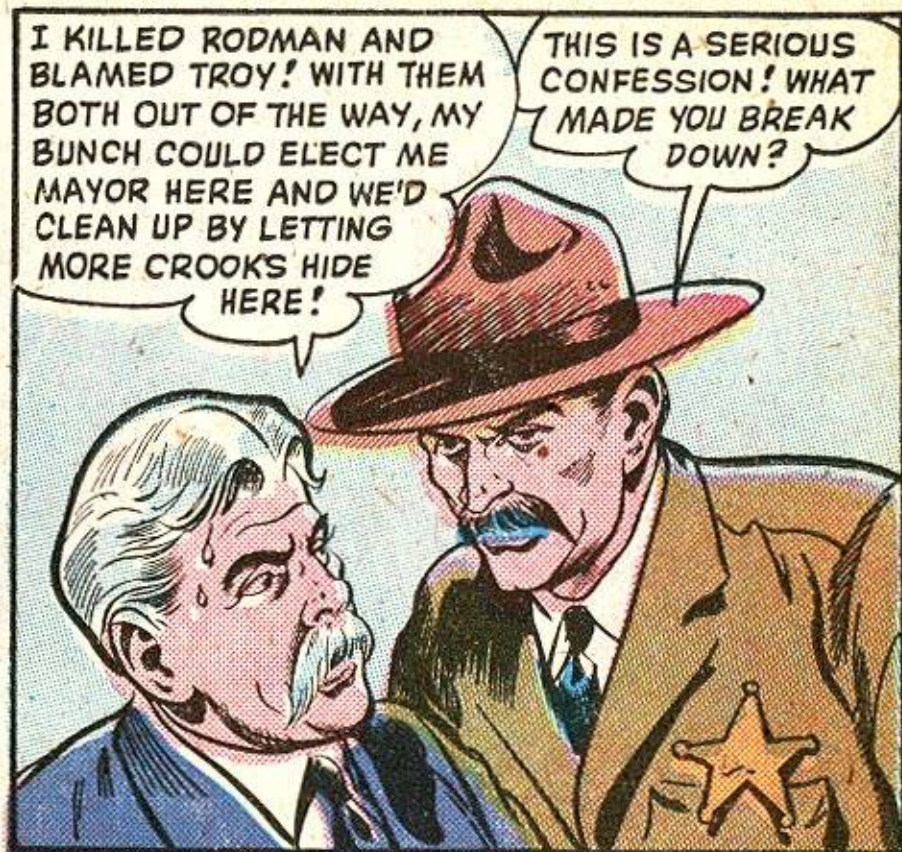


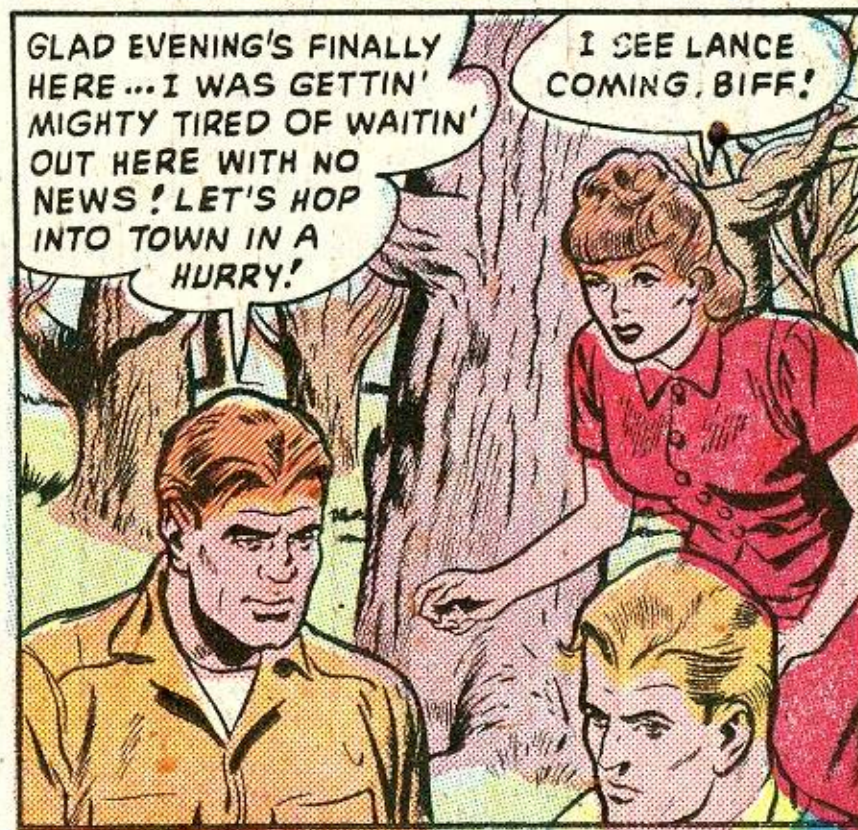
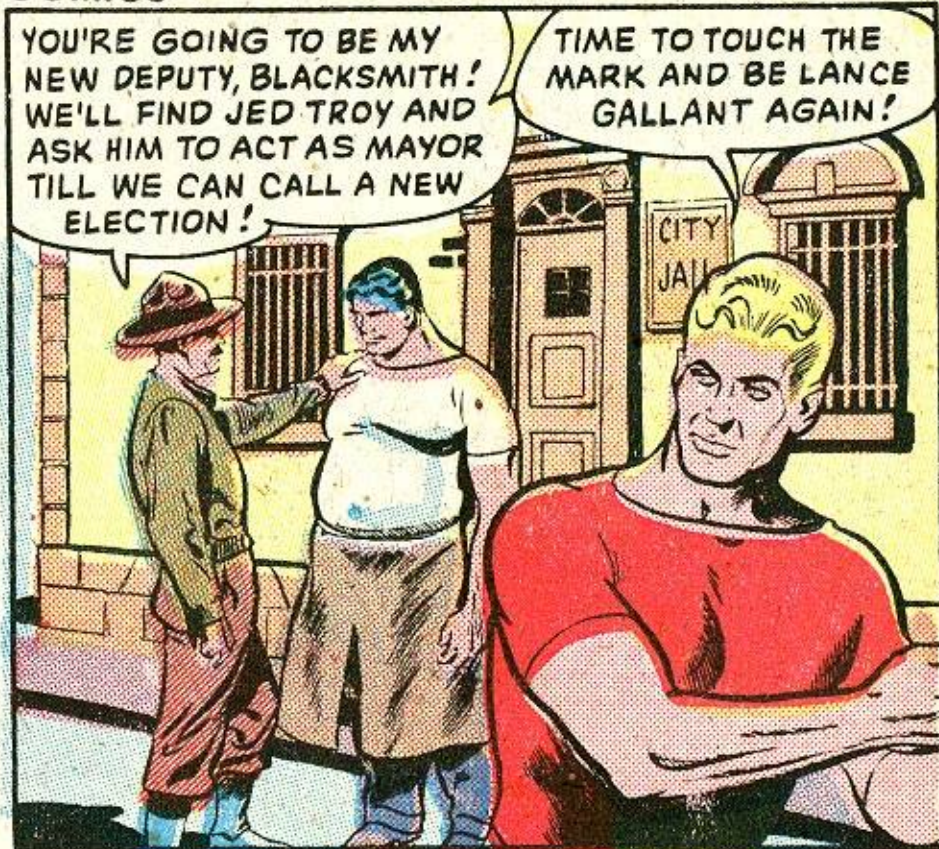
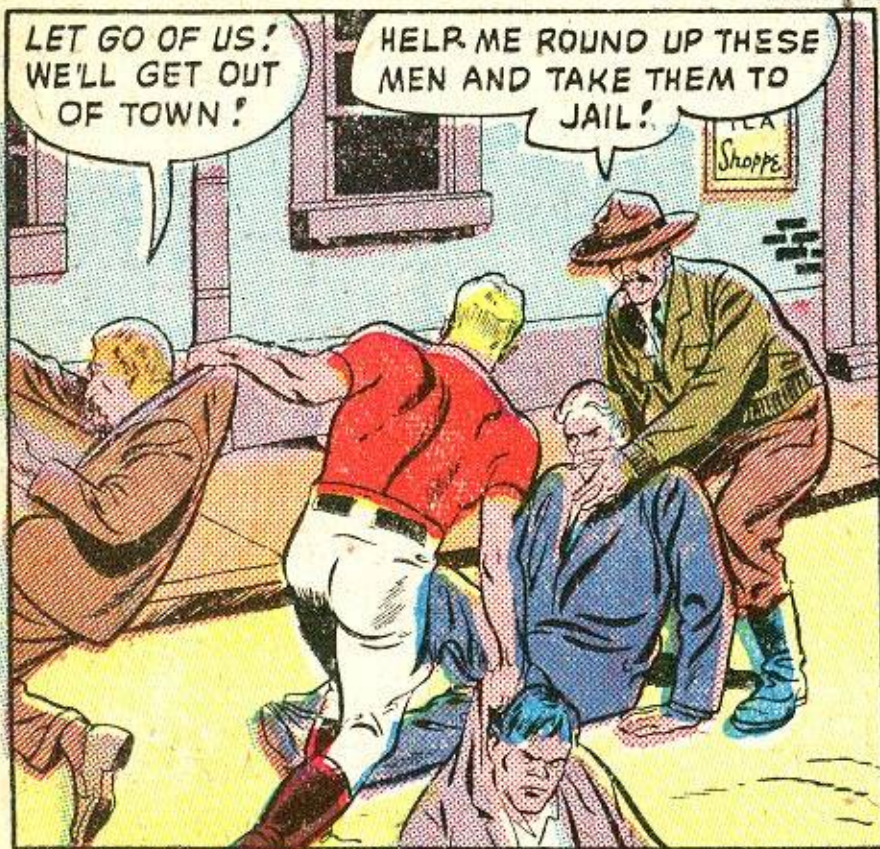


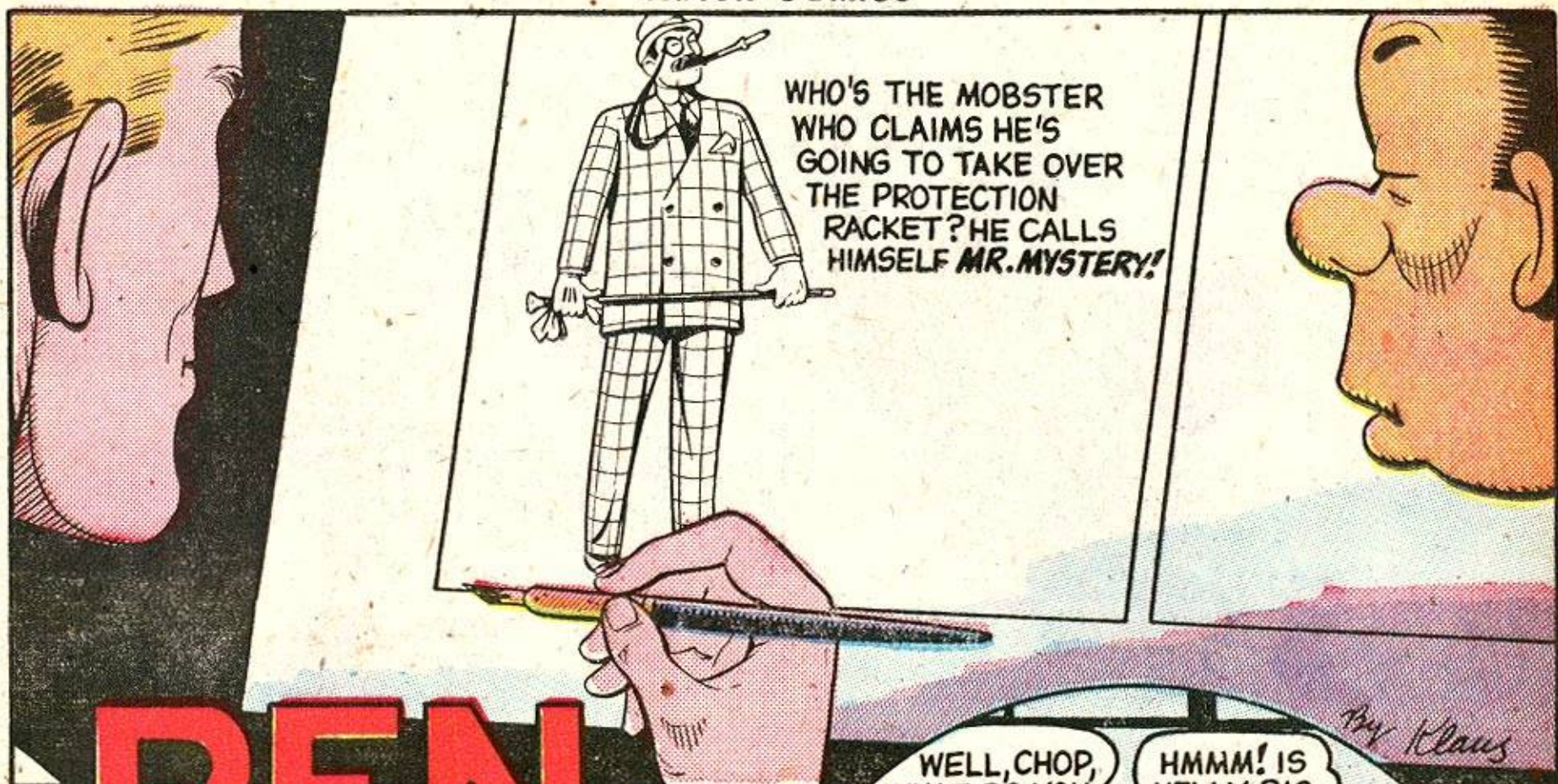
CRACK COMICS











PEN MILLER



THAT PART WAS EASY!

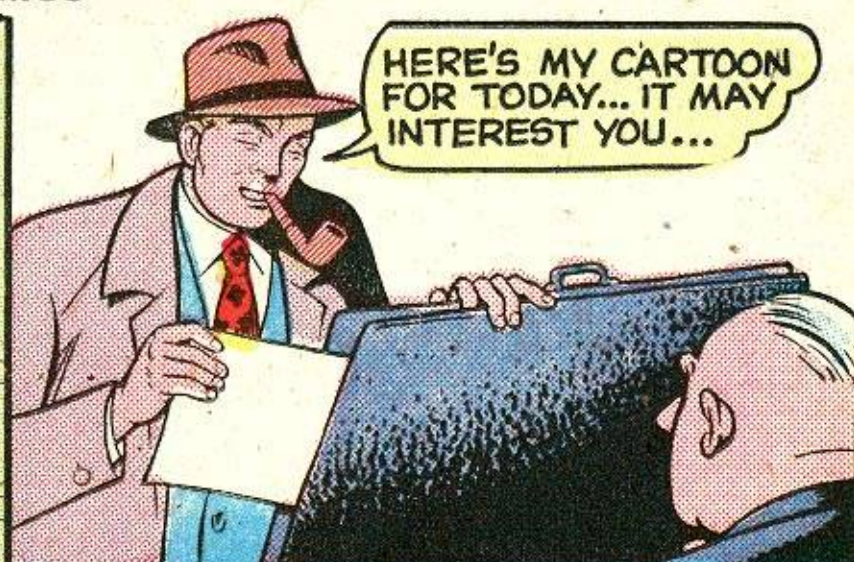
I'D BETTER TAKE THIS TO THE NEWS-PAPER OFFICE, IF IT'S TO GET IN THE AFTERNOON EDITION! AND I HAVE A STOP TO MAKE ON THE WAY!



Soon...

HELLO, PEN!
ANY CLUE YET
AS TO WHO'S THE
BOSS OF THE PROTEC-
TION RACKET?

NOT YET, CAPTAIN
BEMIS, BUT I'M
WORKING ON IT!
AND I'LL BET
YOU A DINNER
THAT I FIND HIM
FIRST!



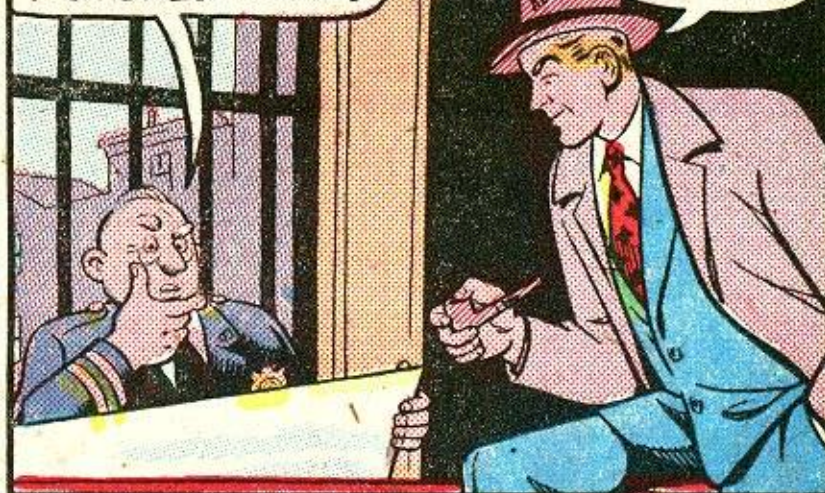
HERE'S MY CARTOON
FOR TODAY... IT MAY
INTEREST YOU...

WHAT'S THE MEANING
OF THIS, MILLER?
WHO'S THIS MR.
MYSTERY YOU'VE
PICTURED HERE?

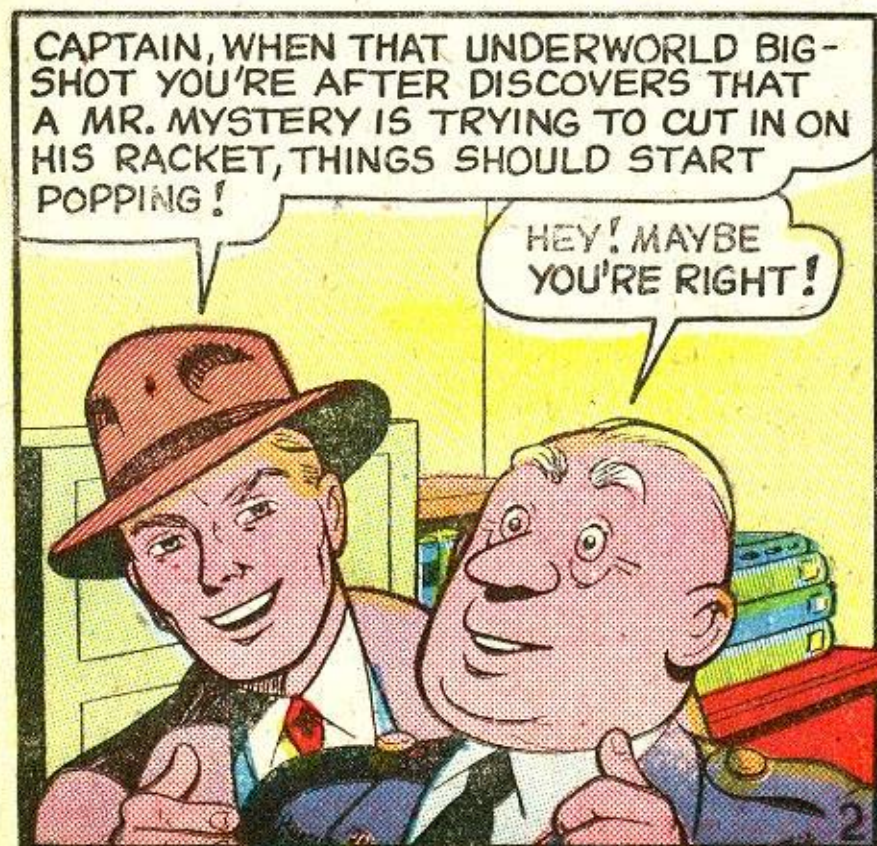
MAYBE COM-
PETITION FOR THE
GANG BOSS YOU'RE
TRYING TO NAIL,
CAPTAIN!



WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS BE
SO CONSERVED SECRETIVE
ABOUT EVERYTHING, MILLER?
HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL
THIS?

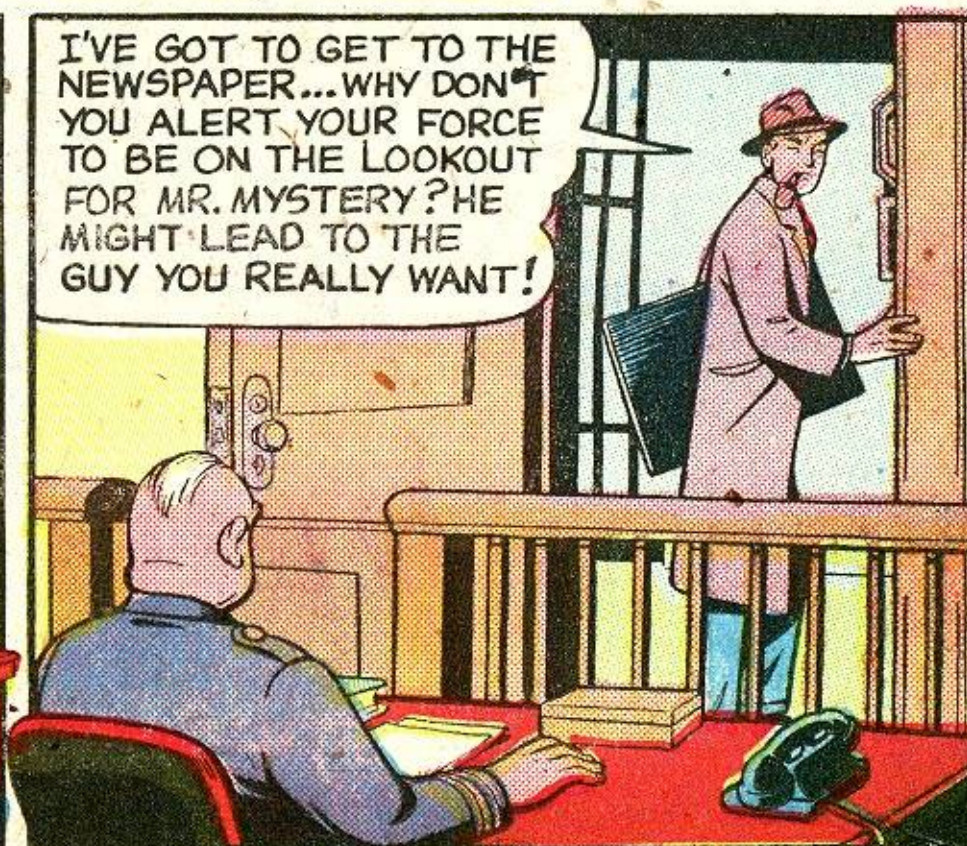


THAT'S MY BUSINESS,
TO SNOOP AND SCOOP...
I'M A NEWSPAPER MAN!

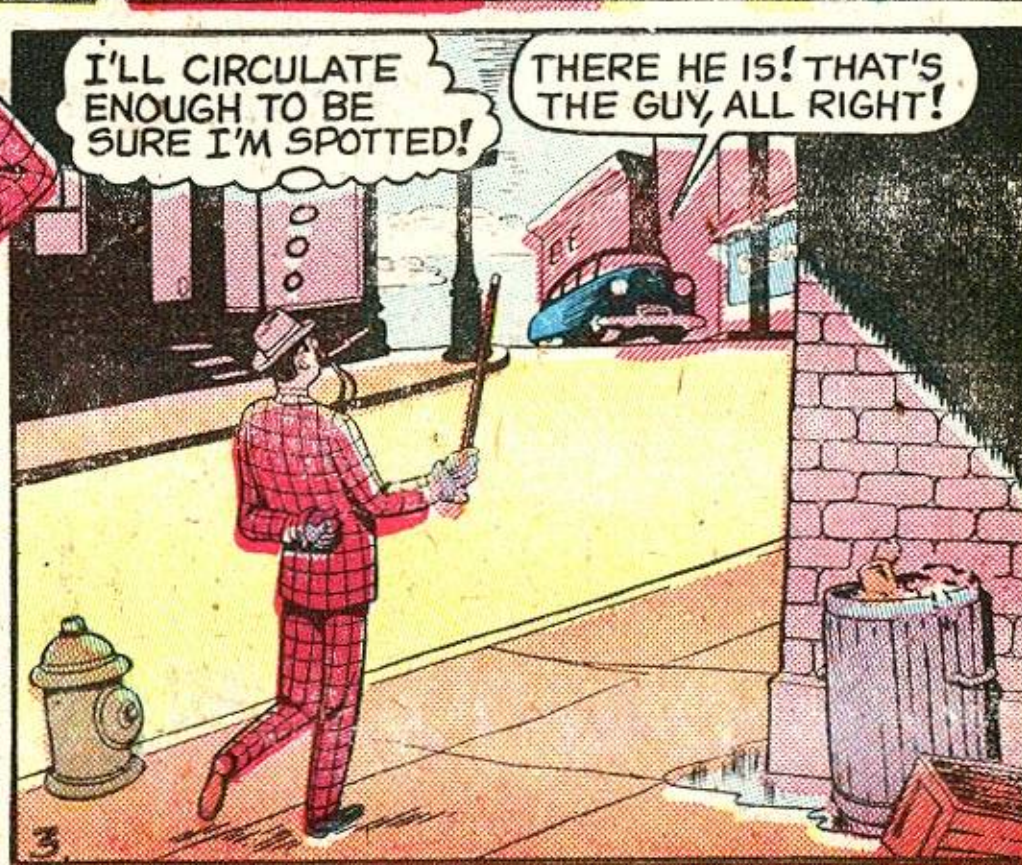
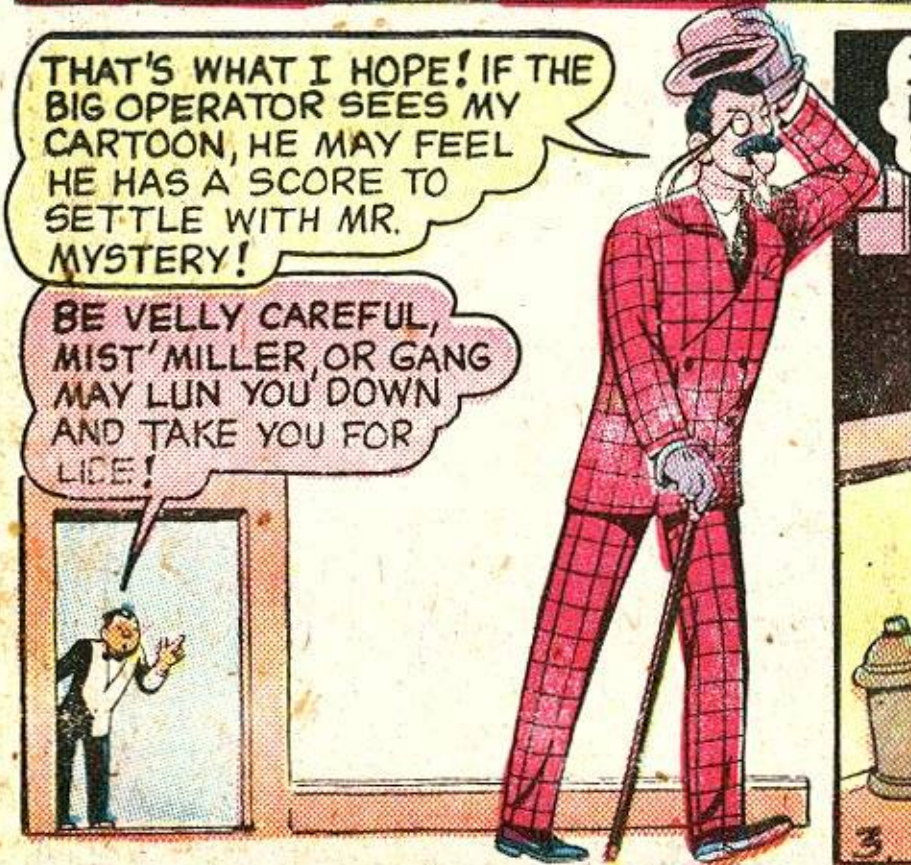
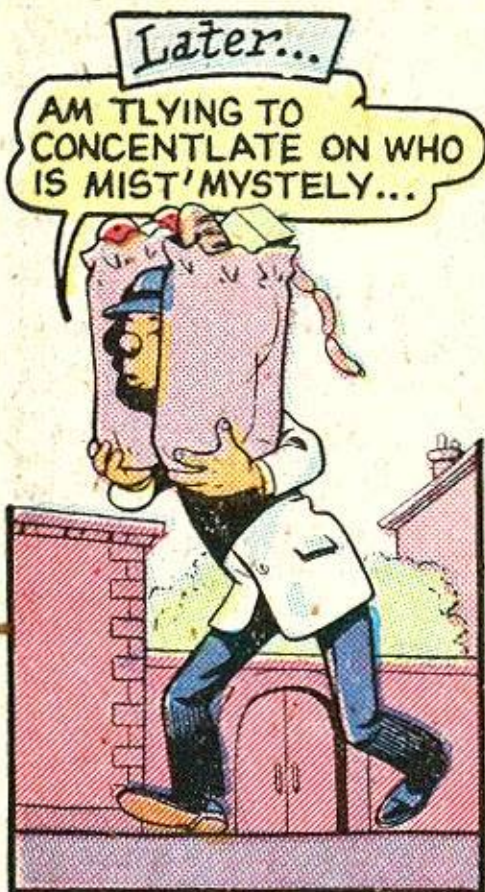


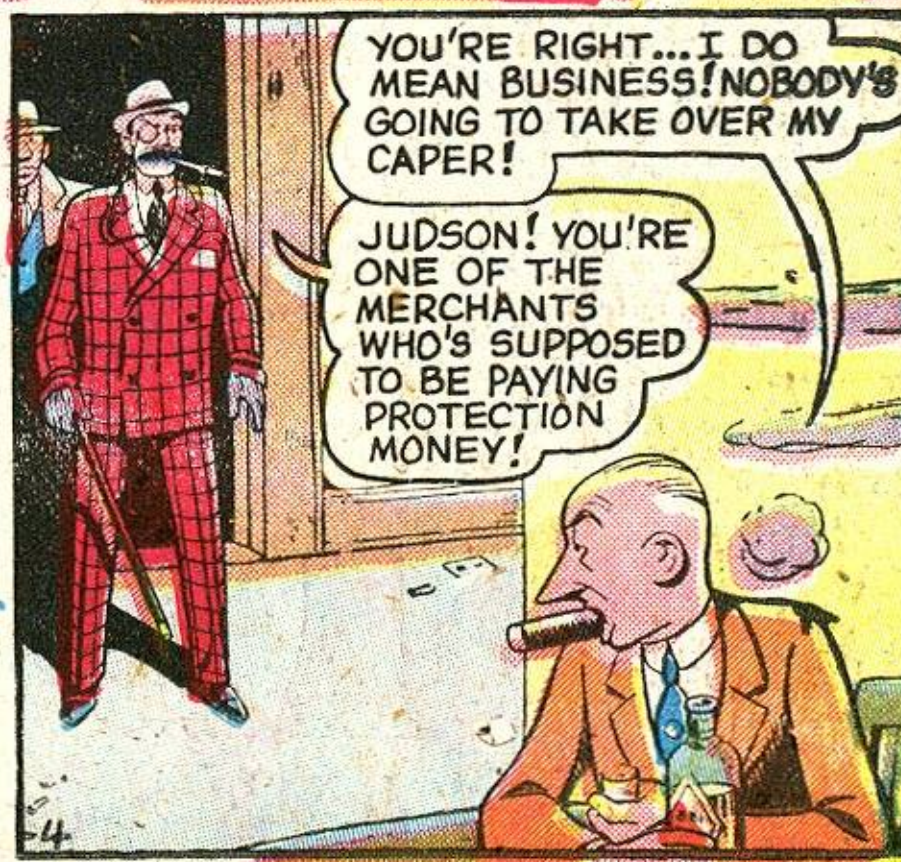
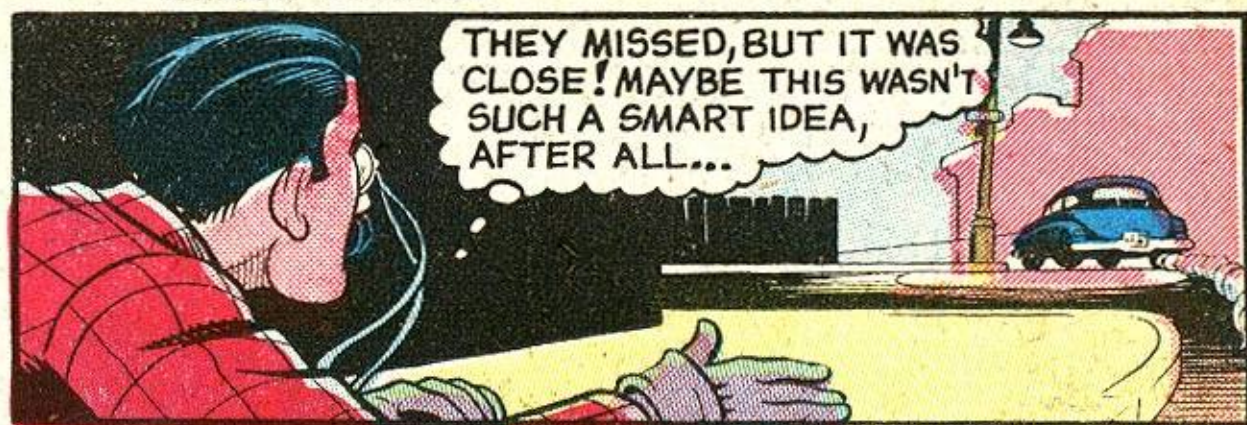
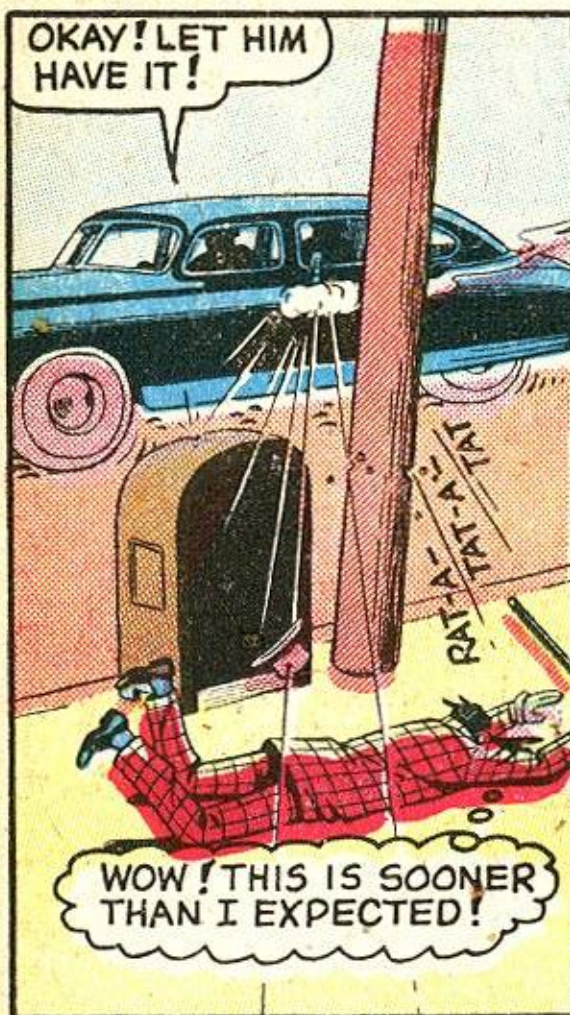
CAPTAIN, WHEN THAT UNDERWORLD BIG-
SHOT YOU'RE AFTER DISCOVERS THAT
A MR. MYSTERY IS TRYING TO CUT IN ON
HIS RACKET, THINGS SHOULD START
POPPING!

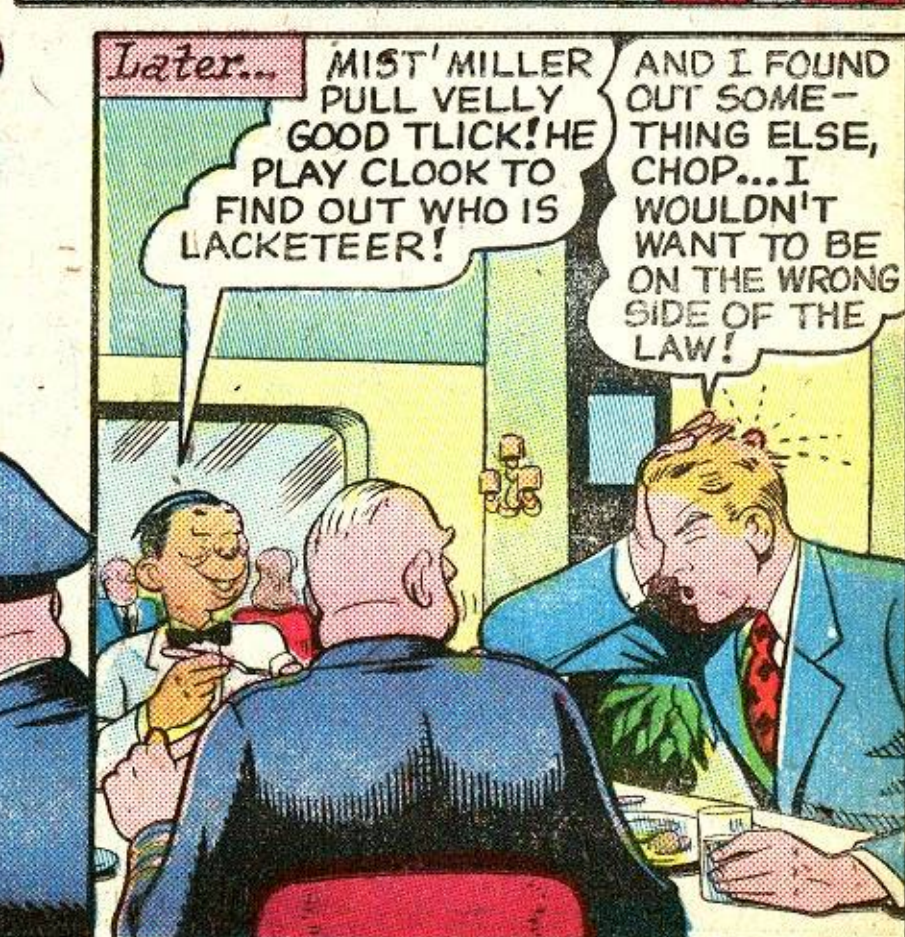
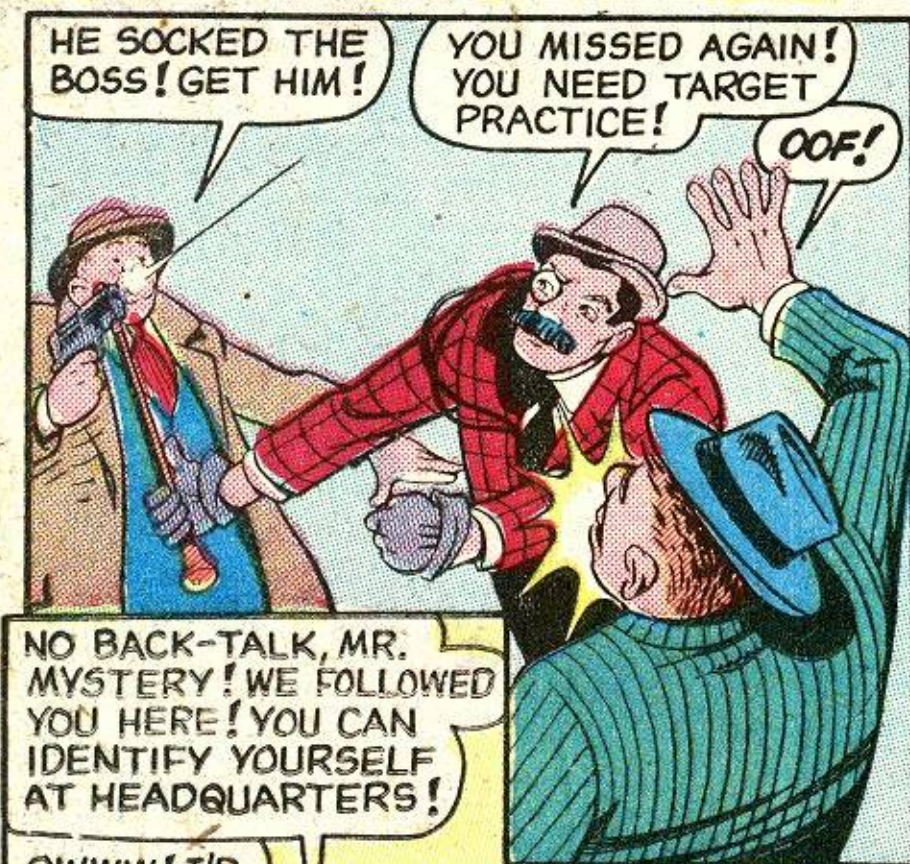
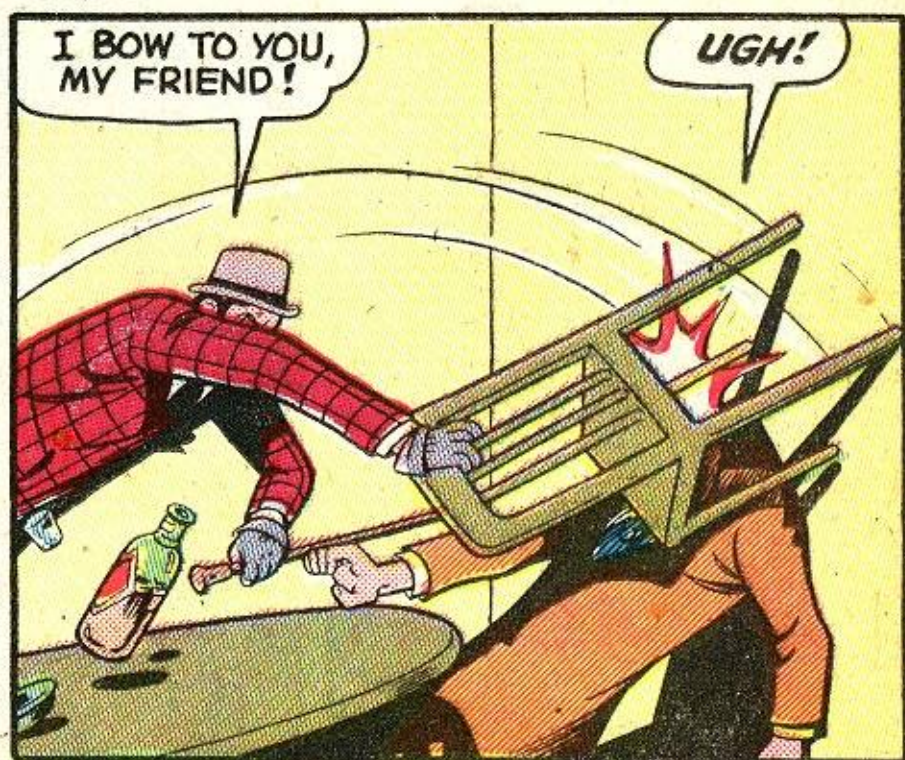
HEY! MAYBE
YOU'RE RIGHT!

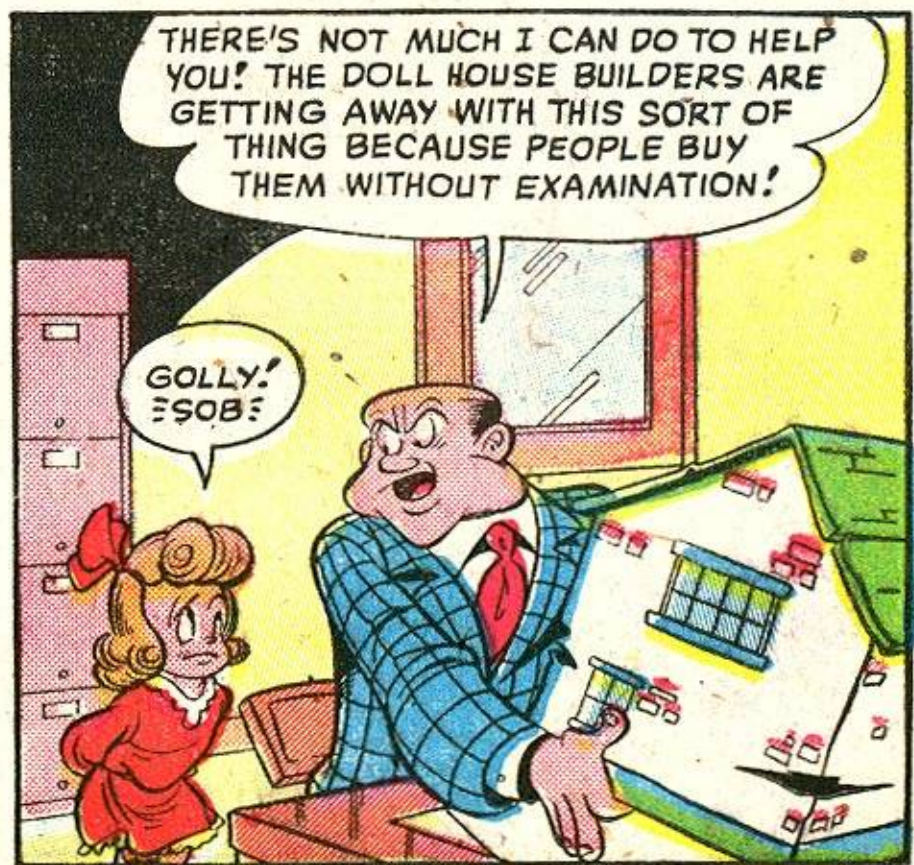
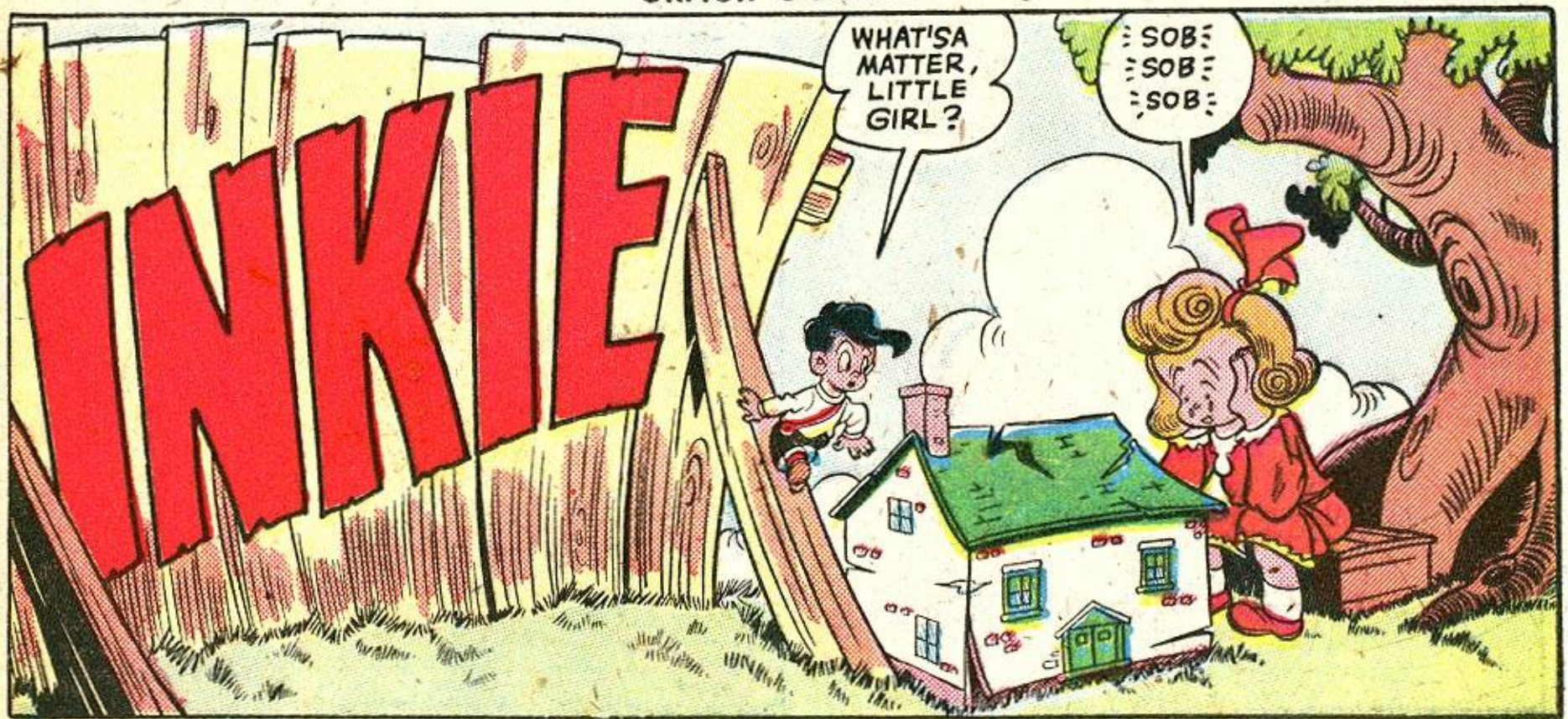


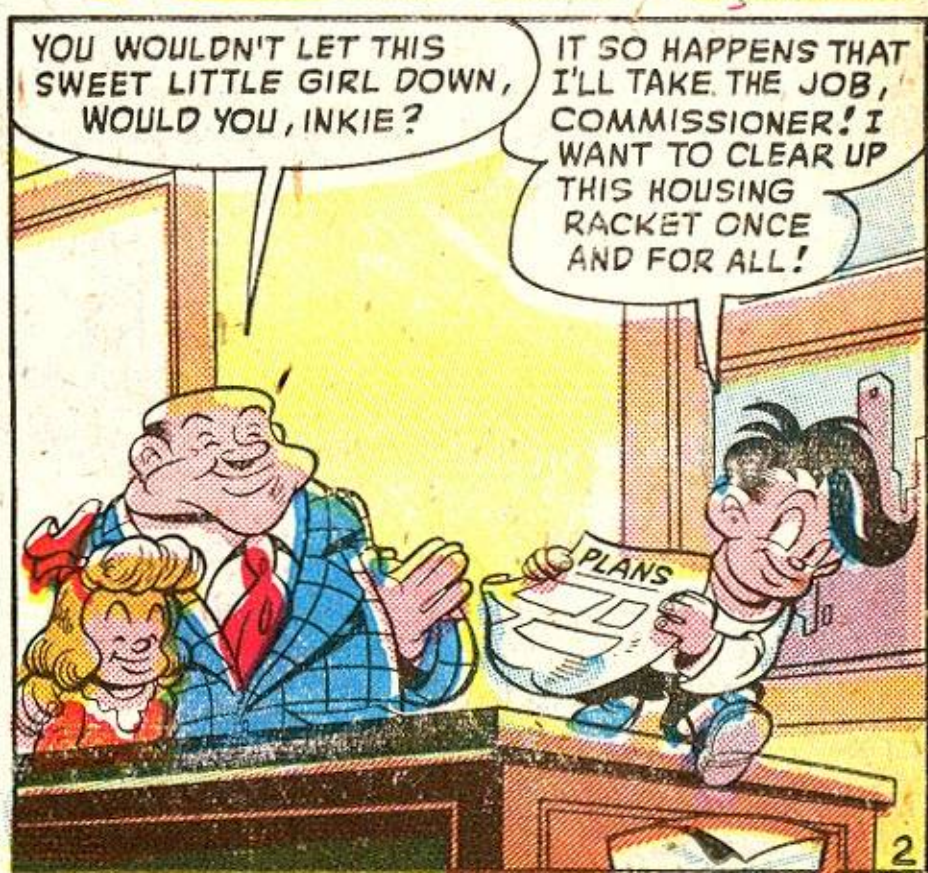
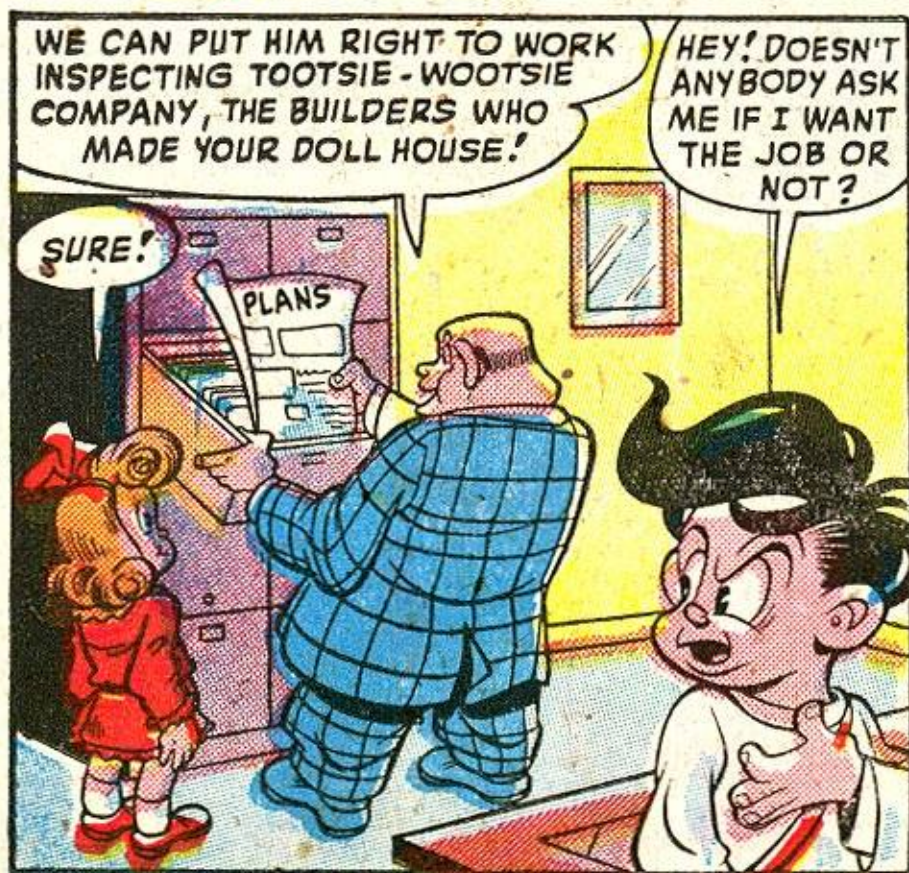
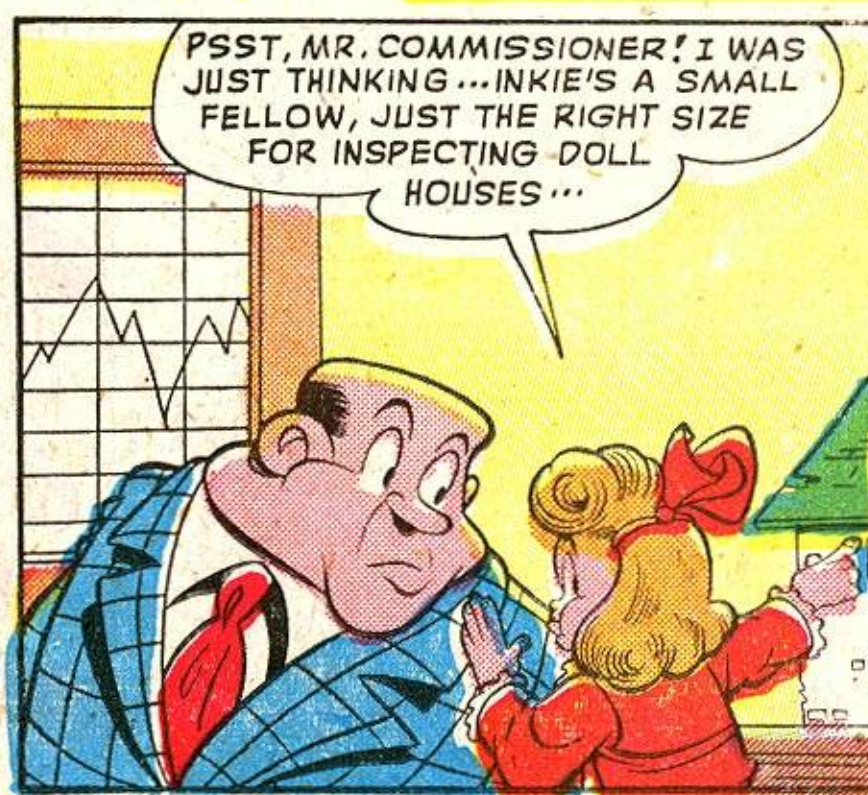
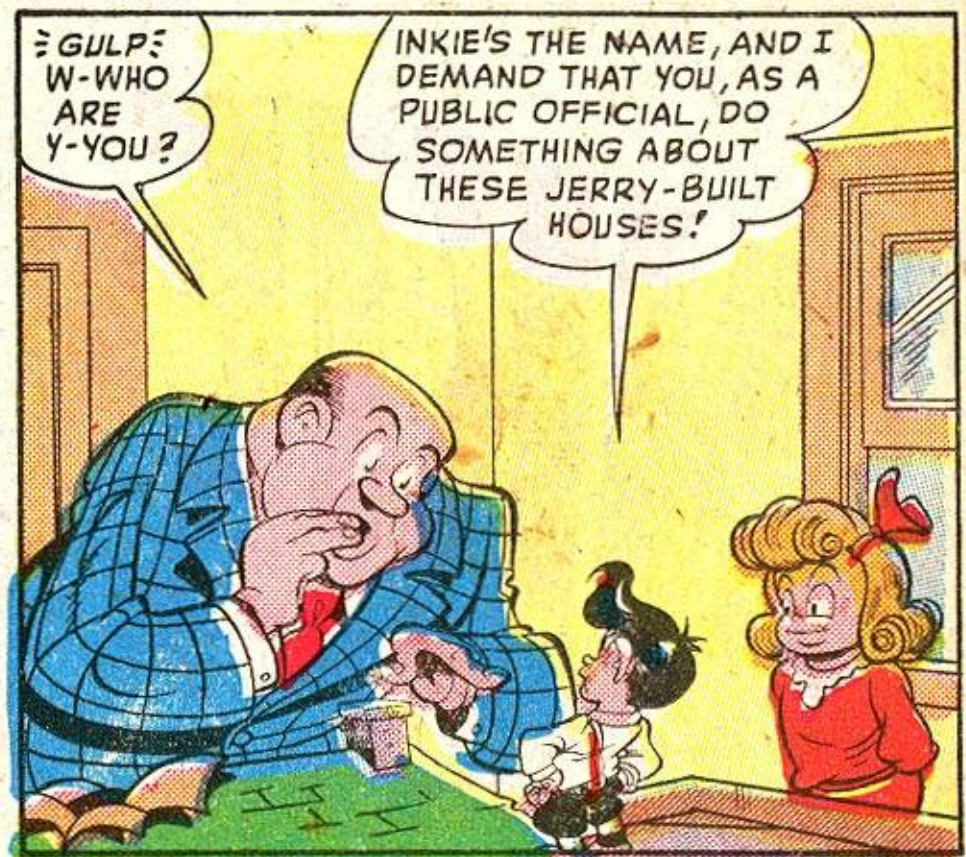
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE
NEWSPAPER... WHY DON'T
YOU ALERT YOUR FORCE
TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT
FOR MR. MYSTERY? HE
MIGHT LEAD TO THE
GUY YOU REALLY WANT!







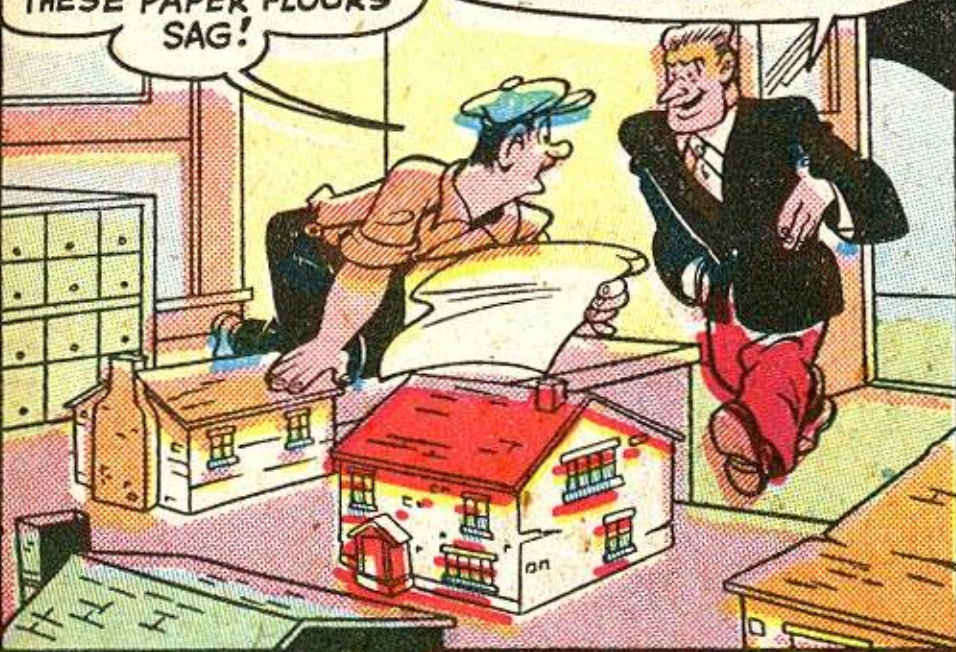




At the Tootsie-Wootsie factory...

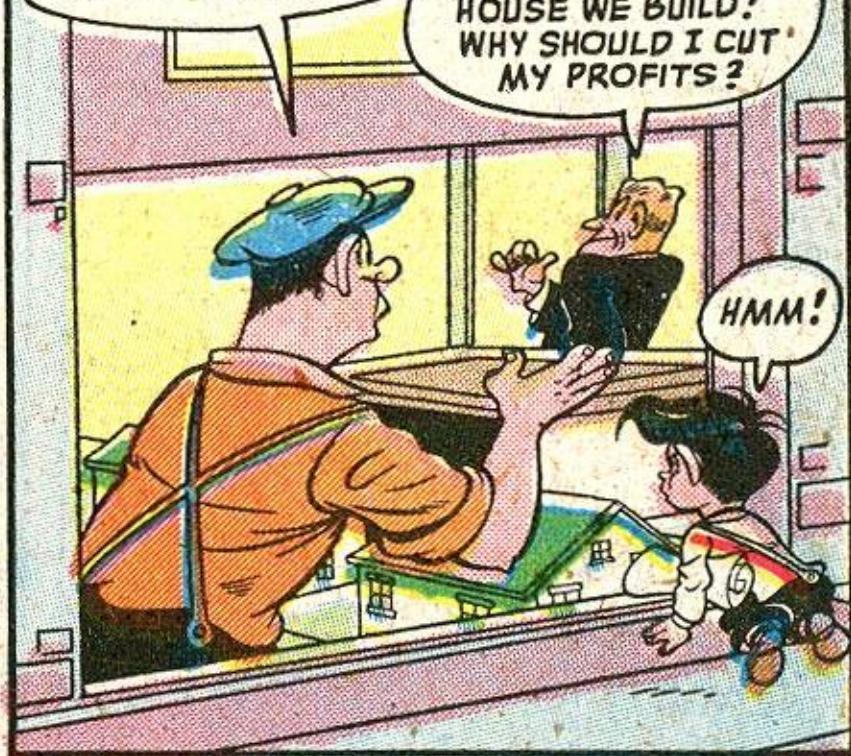
CHEE, BOSS, DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHTA USE BETTER MATERIALS? THESE PAPER FLOORS SAG!

WHAT? AND BRING UP THE COST OF CONSTRUCTION? ABSOLUTELY NOT!



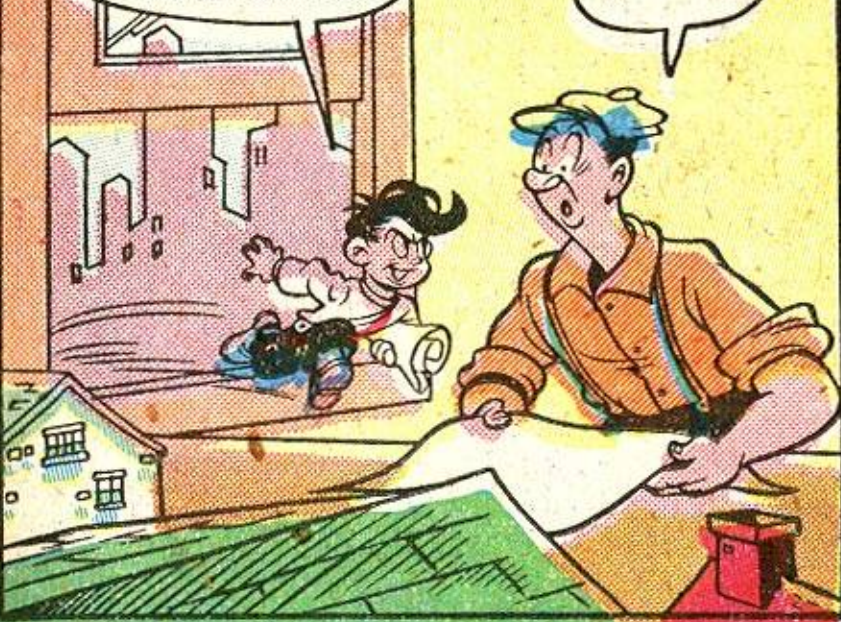
B-BUT BOSS...THIS IS DANGEROUS!

LISTEN, LOUIE, WE SELL EVERY DOLL HOUSE WE BUILD! WHY SHOULD I CUT MY PROFITS?



HOUSING INSPECTOR INKIE REPORTING, LOUIE! LET'S EXAMINE YOUR MATERIALS!

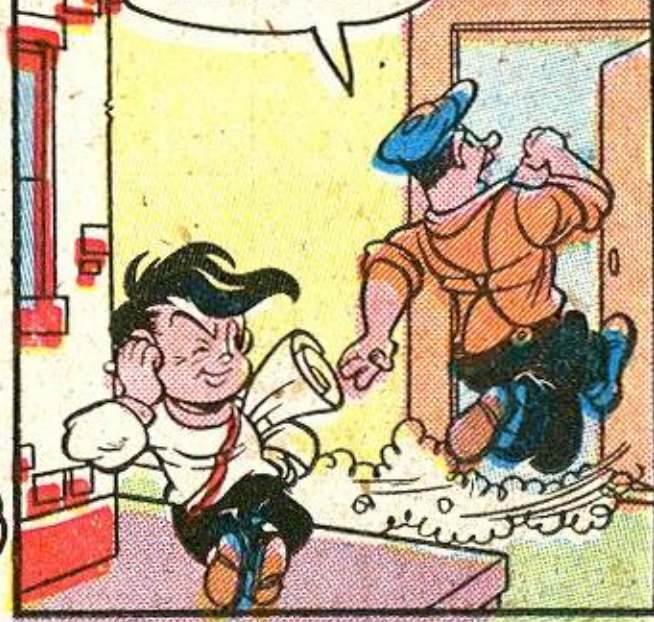
GULP



ER...SURE THING...YEP...WAIT TILL I SEE THE BOSS! GOSH!



OH, MR. MANDRAKE! COME QUICK! IT'S THE HOUSING INSPECTOR!



DON'T GET SO EXCITED, LOUIE! WE CAN HANDLE THIS! WE'LL SHOW THIS GUY ONE OF OUR PRE-WAR DOLL HOUSES... ONE MADE OF STEEL!

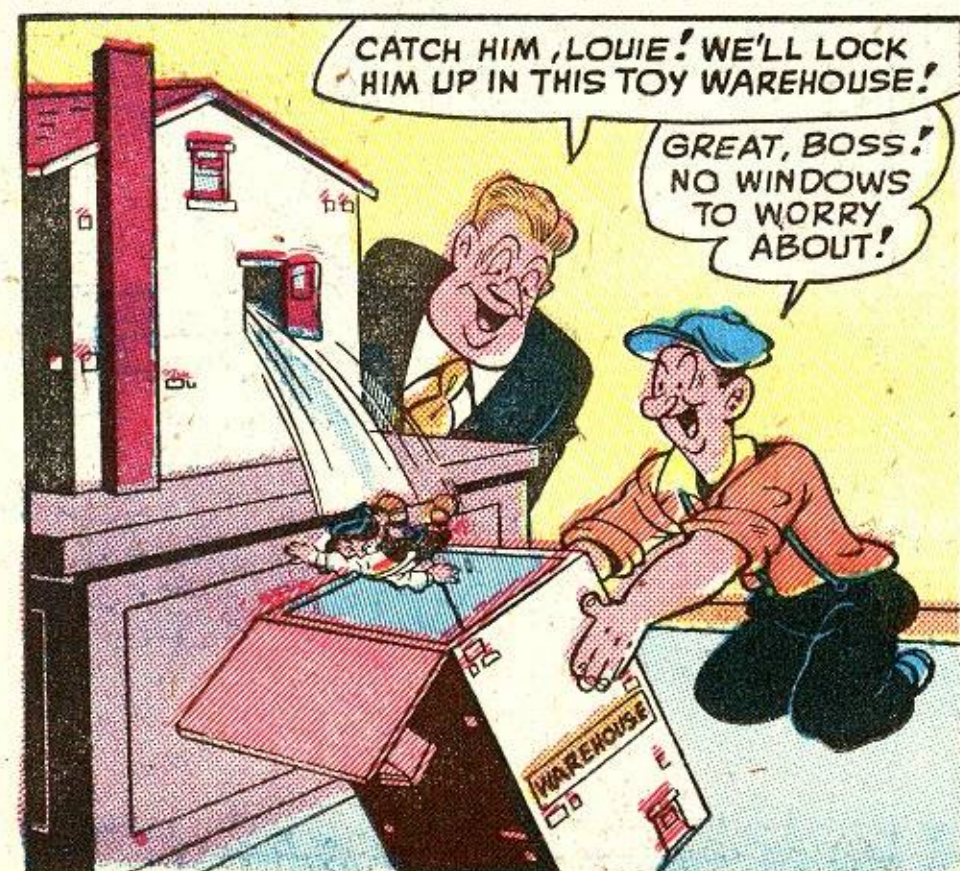
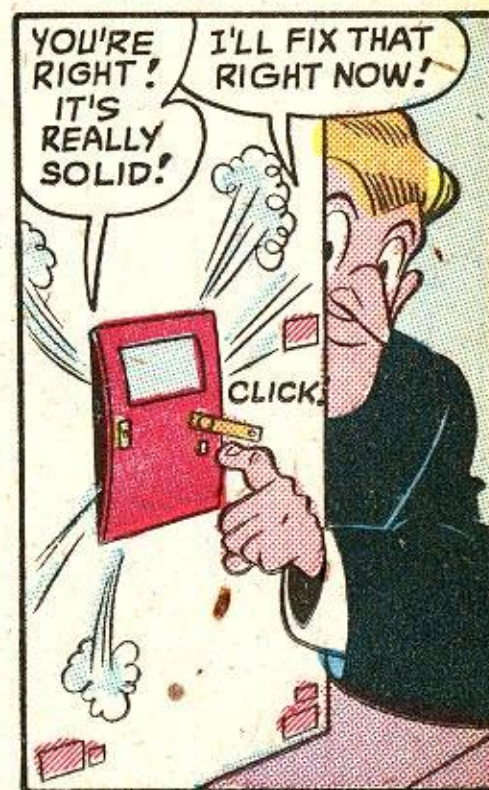
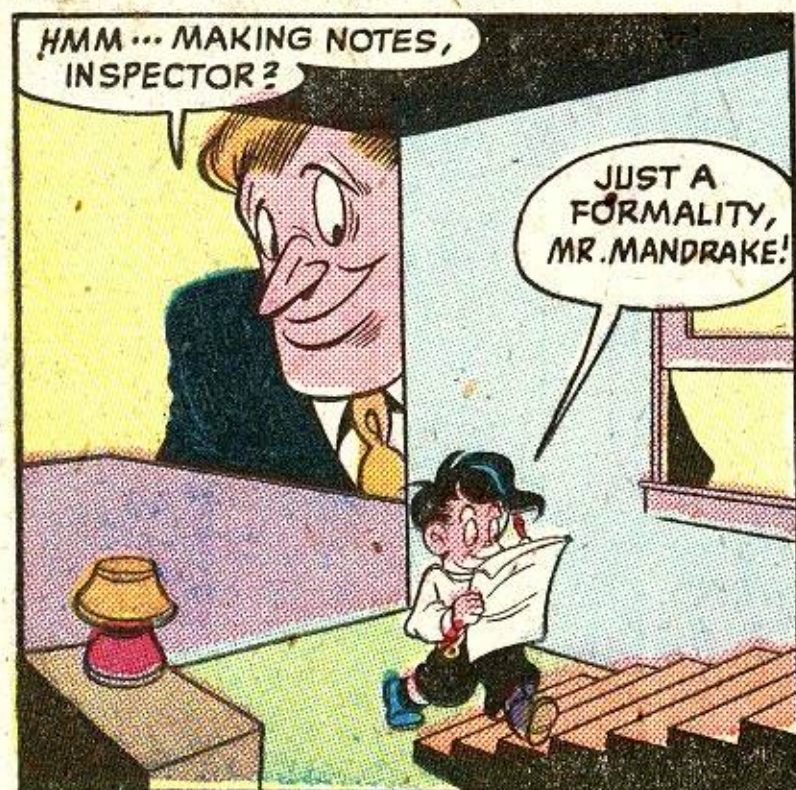
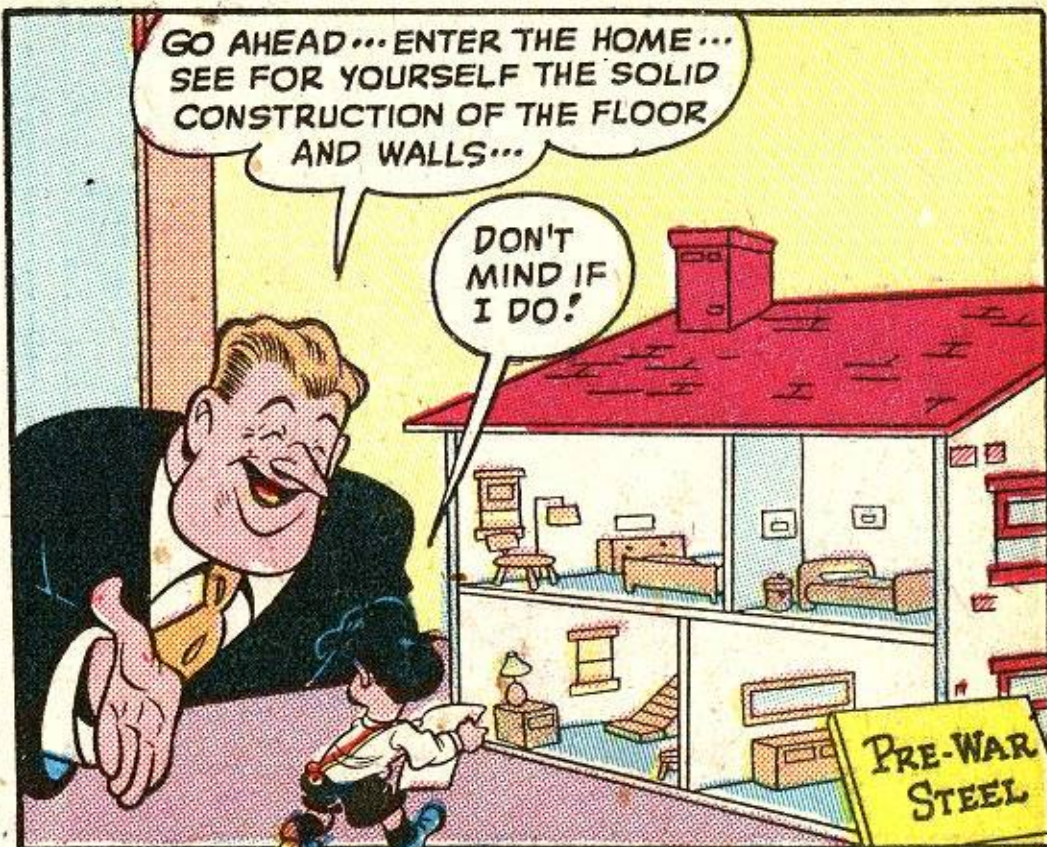
H-HE LOOKS LIKE A TOUGH HOMBRE, BOSS!

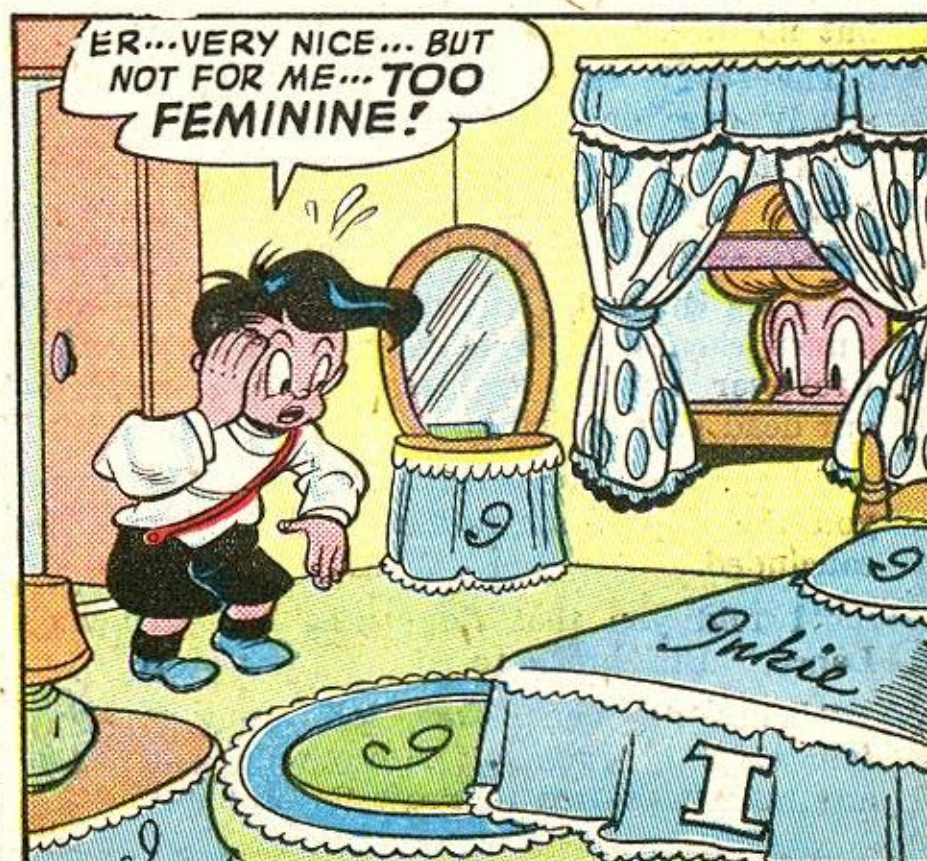
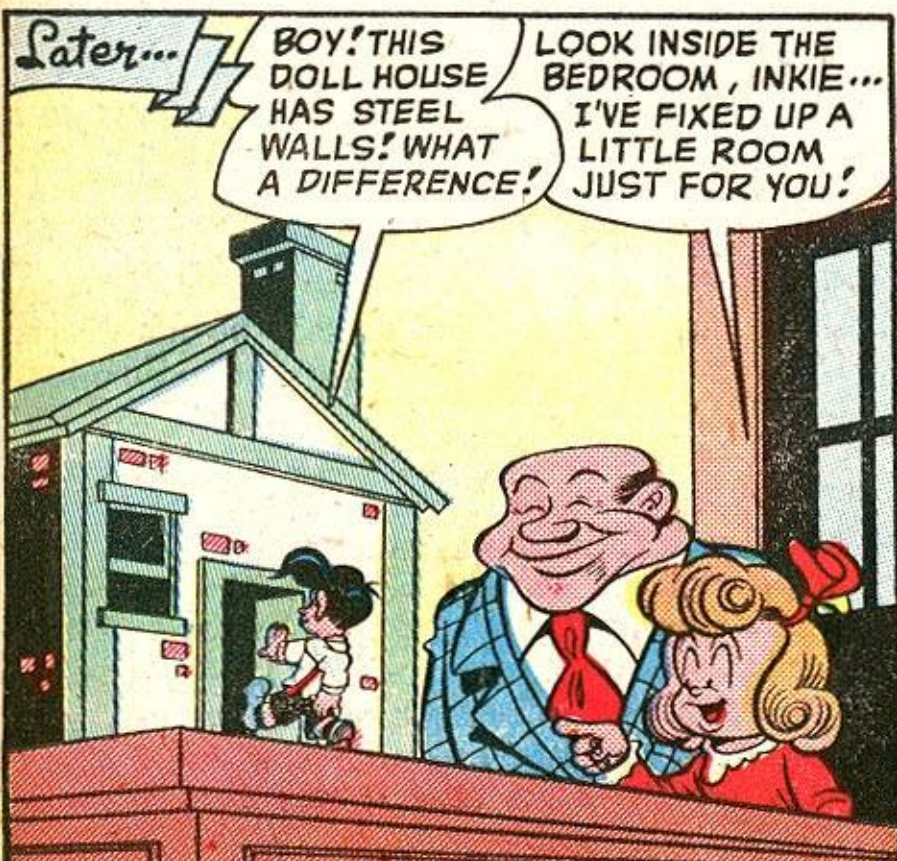
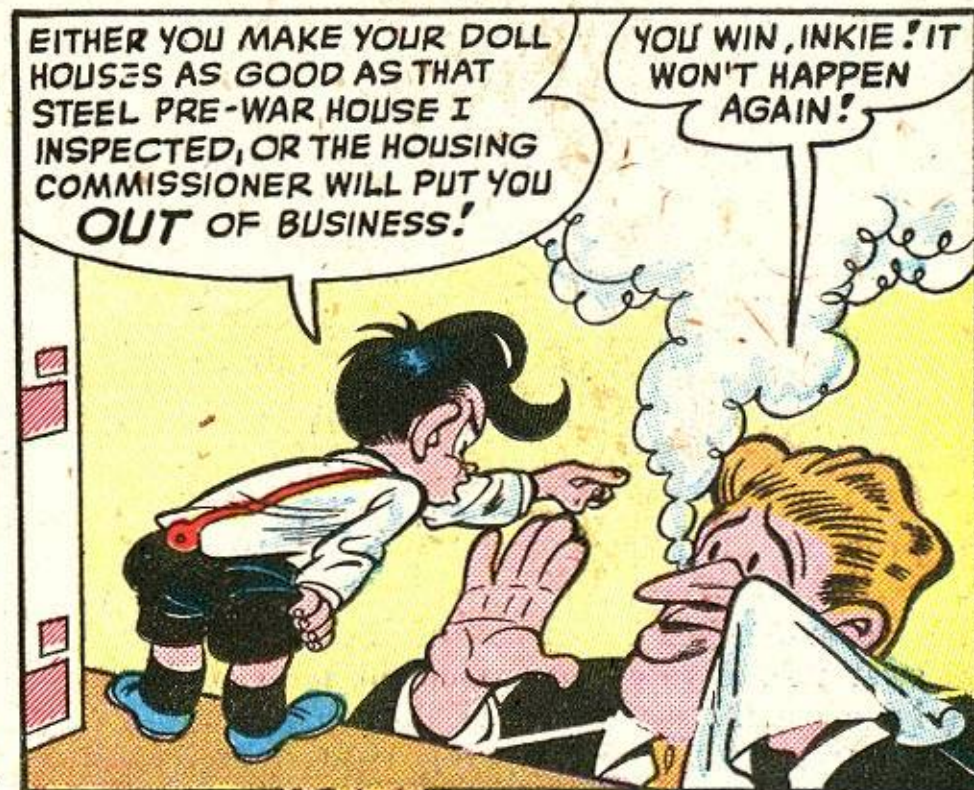
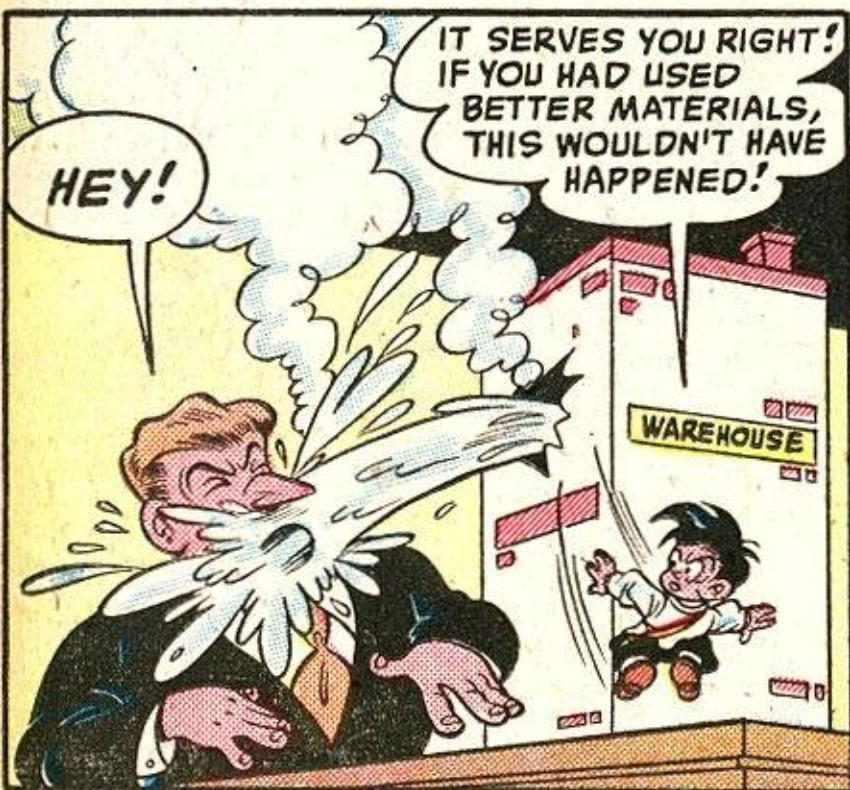
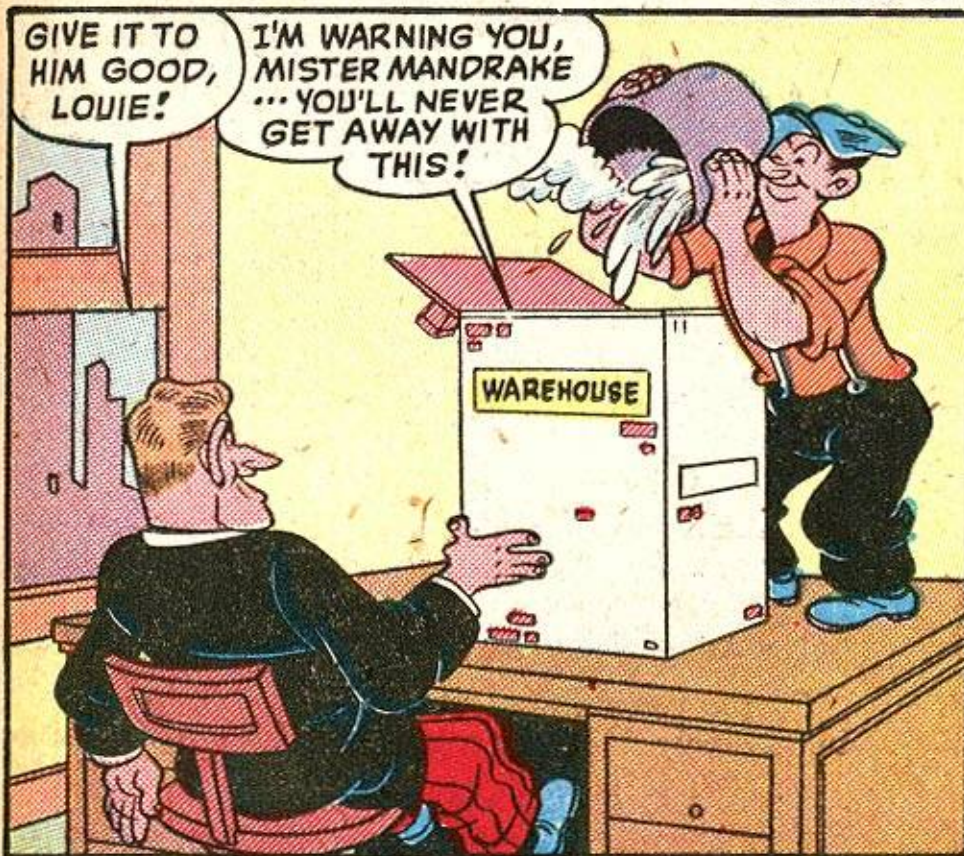


...EVEN THOUGH HE'S SMALL!

HMF! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE NOSY LITTLE GUY IN OUR USUAL BIG WAY!







WOL PERIL

"UGLY-LOOKING little brute, isn't it?" Lance Gallant said with a grin, turning the small stone idol in his fingers casually.

"Who sent that thing to you?" his friend Biff asked with distaste.

"Professor Fawcett . . . he's heading an archeological expedition in Peru," Lance answered. "He and I have exchanged interesting curios for years."

"That thing gives me the creeps," Biff said uneasily. "I don't know why anybody'd want to have it around."

"I'm surprised at you, Biff," Lance said, smiling. "These pieces of primitive art are quite valuable. It's probably a native god of some sort."

"If you'd take my advice," Biff said, "you'd ship it right back to him. I have a feeling that thing spells trouble."

Their conversation was interrupted by the appearance of Kim Meredith, whose eyes immediately lit on the odd figure in Lance's hand.

"What a darling little doll," she said delightedly. Lifting it, Kim said, "It certainly is heavy and it feels almost alive."

"I noticed that myself," Lance said. "It's probably an illusion caused by the smoothness of the stone."

The doorbell shrilled, and Biff went to answer it. He returned a moment later, followed by a small brown man in ill-fitting clothes.

"Say, Lance," Biff said, "this fellow says he has to talk with you. I tried to put him off but no dice."

The small visitor pressed forward, fixing a steady gaze on the young man.

"I have a matter of the utmost importance, Senor," he said in soft voice. "I have traveled many thousands of miles to right a grave wrong."

"I am Quetzyl, Chief of Quechuans," he continued earnestly. "One of your countrymen, a Professor Fawcett, acquired a revered relic of our dead past, which he in turn has sent to you."

"I beg you to return it to me before it causes you the unpleasant fate that befell him," he concluded.

"I told you that thing was bad medicine, Lance," Biff broke in.

"What do you mean 'unpleasant fate?'" Lance asked, advancing on the little man. "Has anything happened to Professor Fawcett?"

"The desecration of the great god Situa brought death," Quetzyl intoned. "I will spare you if you return that which is sacred."

"Give it to him, Lance," Kim advised nervously.

"If the idol is rightfully his, I will be glad to return it," Lance said, "but not because of threats nor to a man who intimates he has murdered a very good friend of mine."

"I see you will not understand," Quetzyl said impassively. "I must take steps you will regret."

The little brown man clapped his hands together sharply. Gliding from the dim entrance hall, two massive Indians, stripped to the waist, slipped into the room and stood on either side of their chief.

At his side each man carried a long, slender tube. Unsheathed knives were stuck in their belts. Both men grunted ominously as their chief spoke.

"My men are the finest marksmen in the world with their deadly blowguns. Do you dare refuse me now?"

Lance Gallant backed toward his desk, where he had tossed the stone idol. Putting his hands in back of him, he rubbed the mark on his wrist, which would cause his dead brother Michael's spirit to merge with him. Together they would become the invincible Captain Triumph.

"Michael," he called tensely.

The transformation took place in a flash, and before the chief recovered from his surprise, Captain Triumph, the mighty foe of crime, launched himself upon the three Quechuans.

His first rush bowled them over and out into the hall. With one powerful smash he swept the deadly blowguns from the warriors' grasp.

As the men arose, knives flashing, Captain Triumph eluded their thrusts and, with three short, chopping blows, knocked the murderous Quechuans once again to the floor—this time to stay.

"Fanatical murderers like that are better off behind bars," Lance remarked later. "However, I believe I'll see that the idol of Situa gets back to its rightful owners. Perhaps the new chief of the Quechuans will take better care of it."

"I'll second that motion," Biff said fervently. "Even though you don't believe in bad luck, that stone gimmick sure caused a lot of excitement for the short time it was here."

Molly the Model

MOLLY, IT MUST BE WONDERFUL HAVING YOUR FATHER TAKE CARE OF THINGS WHILE YOU'RE OUT!



I HOPE HE'S STARTED SUPPER FOR US, MAE!

MOLLY! I CAN'T STOP THE BATHTUB FAUCET!



I'LL FIX IT!

YOU CAN'T MEET MAE WITH THIS HOLE IN THE SEAT OF YOUR PANTS...AND DID YOU AT LEAST PUT THE KETTLE ON TO BOIL?

COULDN'T FIND THE COOK BOOK!



5 minutes later...

ONE THING I CAN DO IS OPEN CATSUP BOTTLES!



IT'LL ONLY DELAY THE MEAL A MINUTE, MOLLY...YOU GO CHANGE AND LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!



NOW, LESSEE... FIRST, I'LL TURN ON THE GAS GOOD AND STRONG!



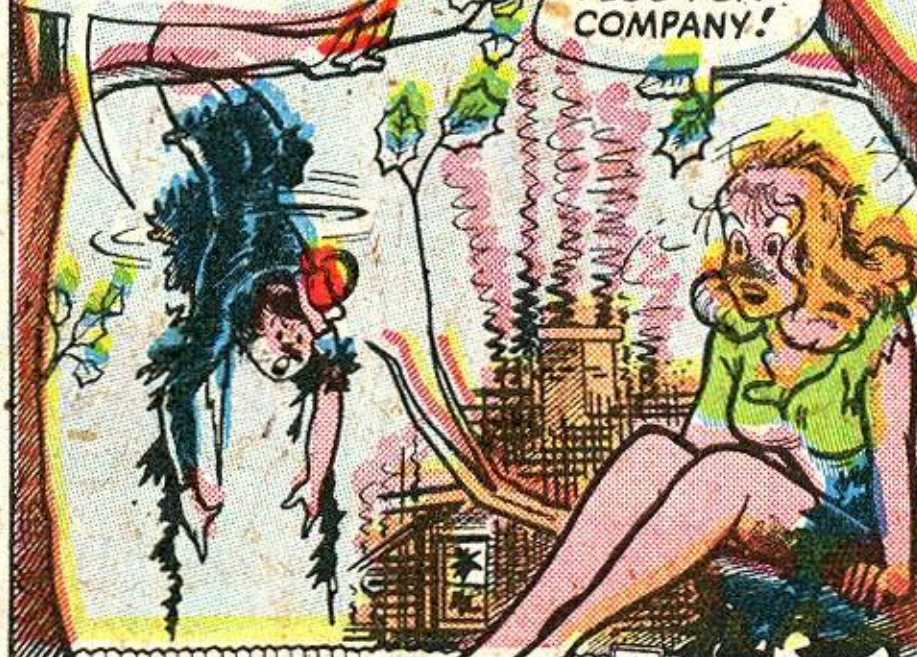
2 minutes later...

AH, HERE'S THAT ROAST I COULDN'T FIND! NOW, NOTHING TO DO BUT LIGHT THE OVEN AND...



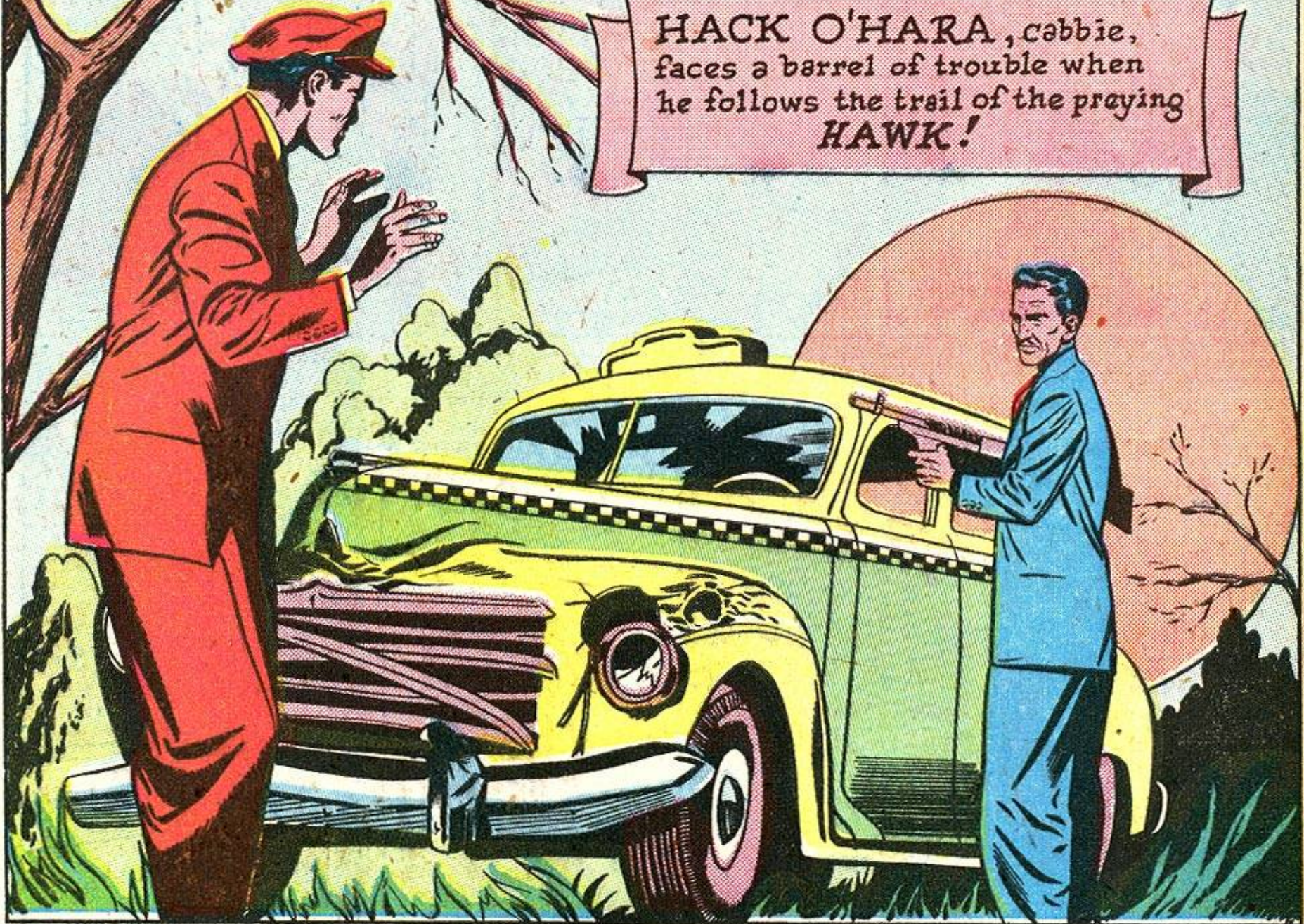
HONEST, MOLLY, AREN'T YOU GOING TO JUST A BIT TOO MUCH TROUBLE FOR ME?

GEE, NO, MAE... DAD, HE JUST LOVES TO FUSS FOR COMPANY!



HACK O'Hara

HACK O'HARA, cabbie,
faces a barrel of trouble when
he follows the trail of the praying
HAWK!



One afternoon ...

REMEMBER,
PLAY IT EASY!
DON'T DO
ANYTHING
TO ATTRACT
ATTENTION!

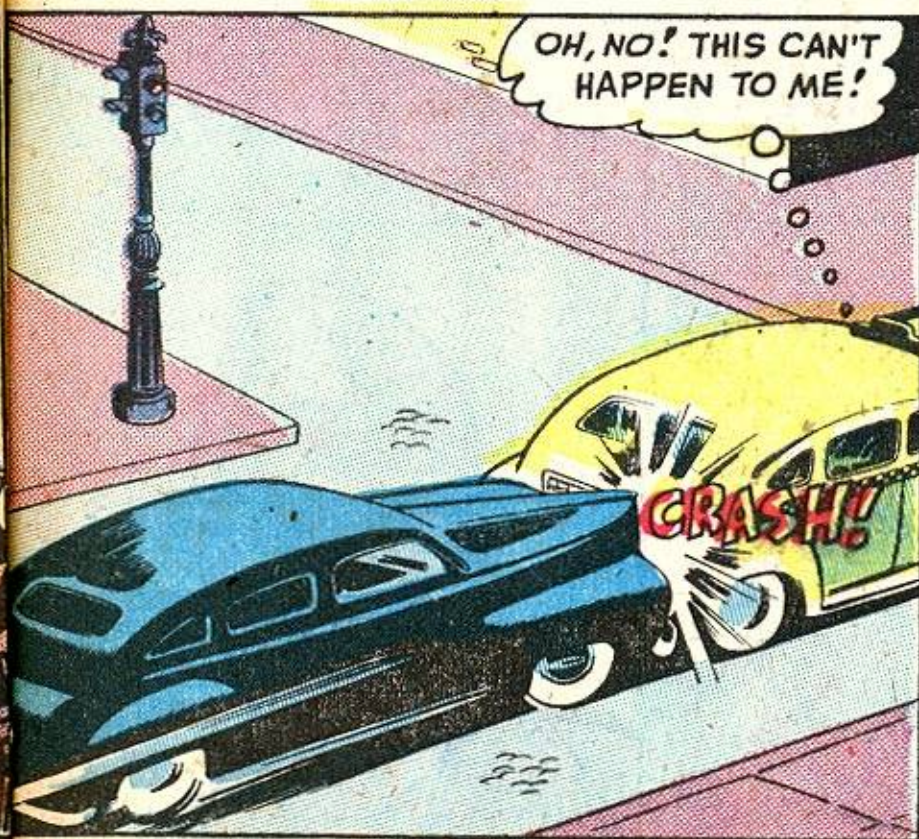
WE
GOTCHA,
HAWK!

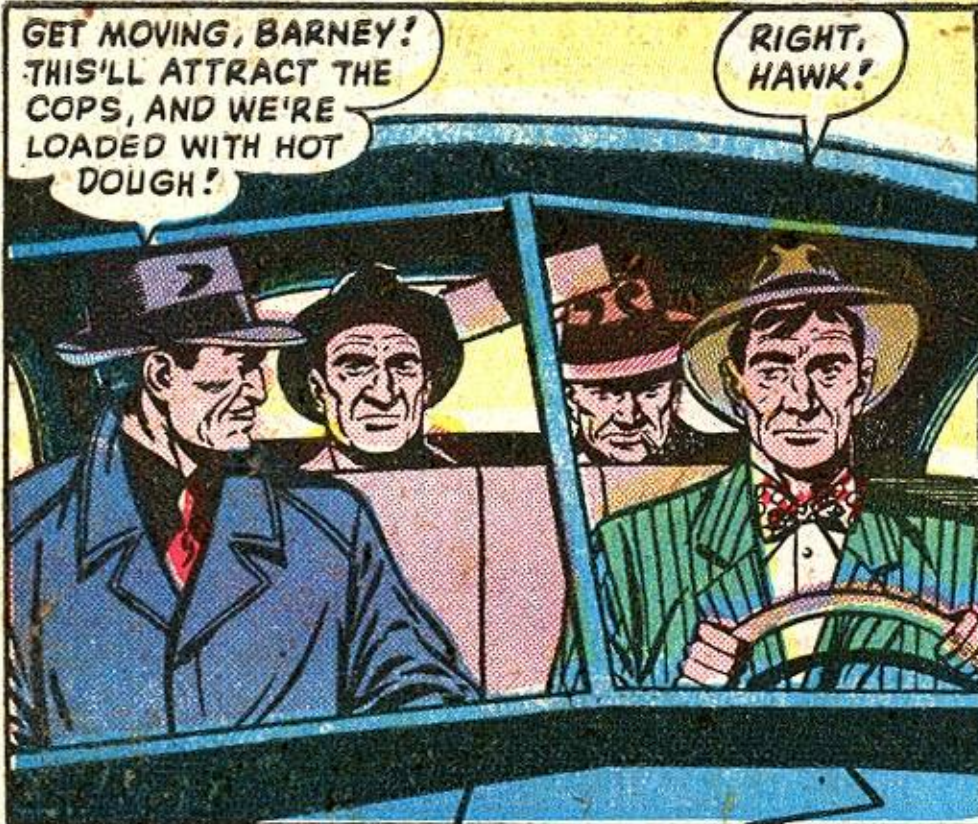
I'M SORRY,
IT'S THREE
O'CLOCK AND
THE BANK IS
CLOSED!

NOT
TO
ME!

MAKE ONE FALSE MOVE
AND MY BOYS'LL LET YOU
HAVE IT!







GET MOVING, BARNEY!
THIS'LL ATTRACT THE
COPS, AND WE'RE
LOADED WITH HOT
DOUGH!

RIGHT,
HAWK!



HEY,
LOOK
OUT!



ANOTHER HIT-AND-
RUN DRIVER! THAT
DOES IT! I WON'T
BE THE SUCKER
THIS TIME!



I'LL TRAIL THAT CAR IF IT LEADS ME
TO THE NORTH POLE! THEY WON'T
WRECK MY CAB AGAIN AND GET
AWAY WITHOUT PAYING FOR
IT!



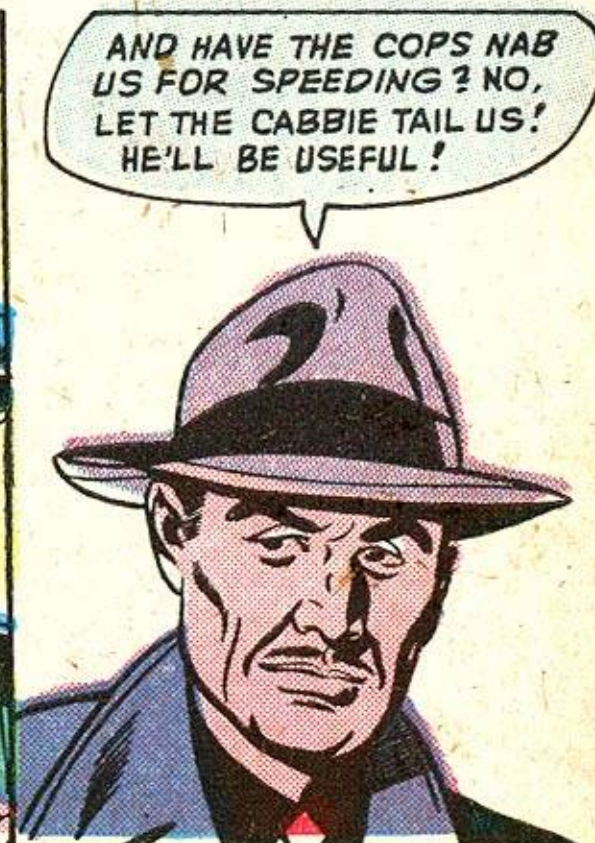
I'M HOPPIN'
MAD! WHEN I
CATCH THAT
WISE GUY, I'LL
GIVE HIM A
PIECE OF MY
MIND!

NO MORE
COLLISIONS
NOW,
BARNEY! WE'VE
COME THIS FAR
WITHOUT ANY-
BODY ON OUR
TAIL!

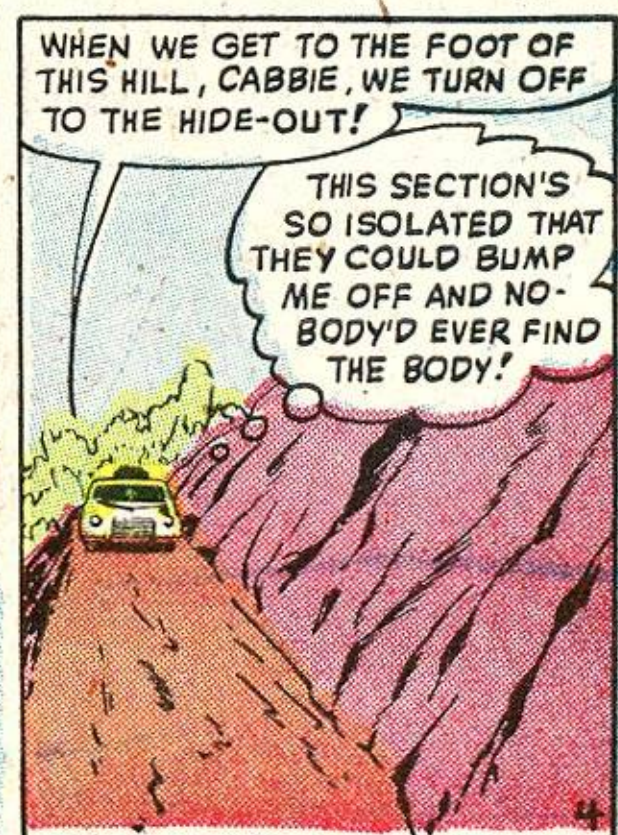
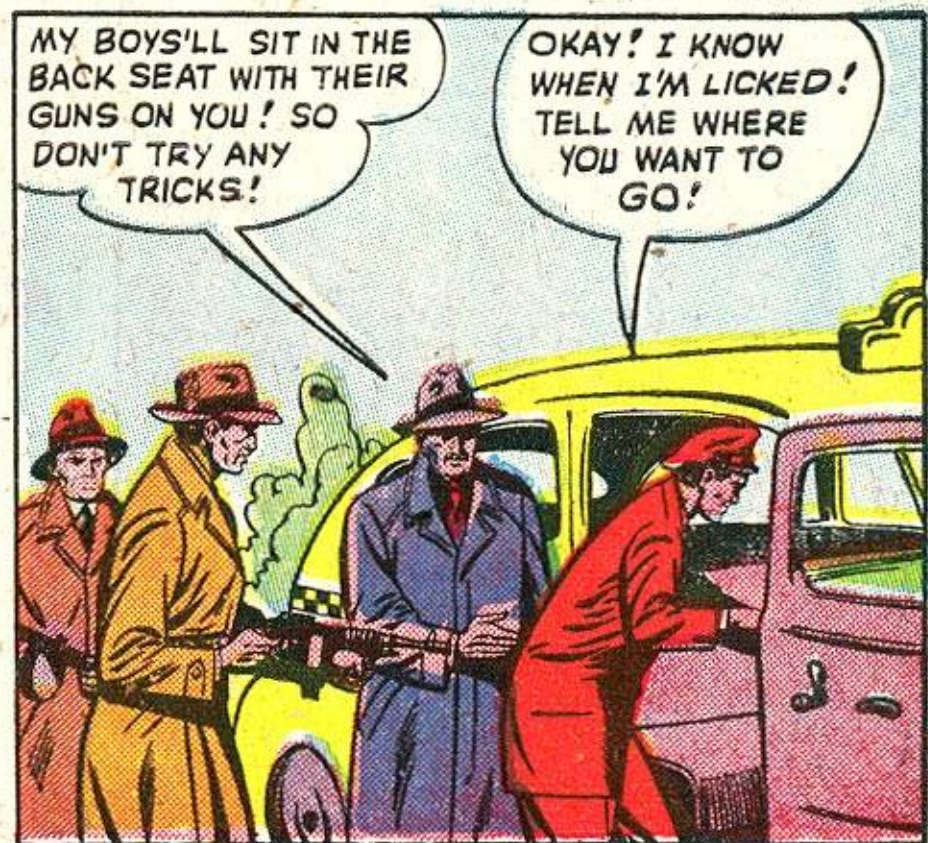
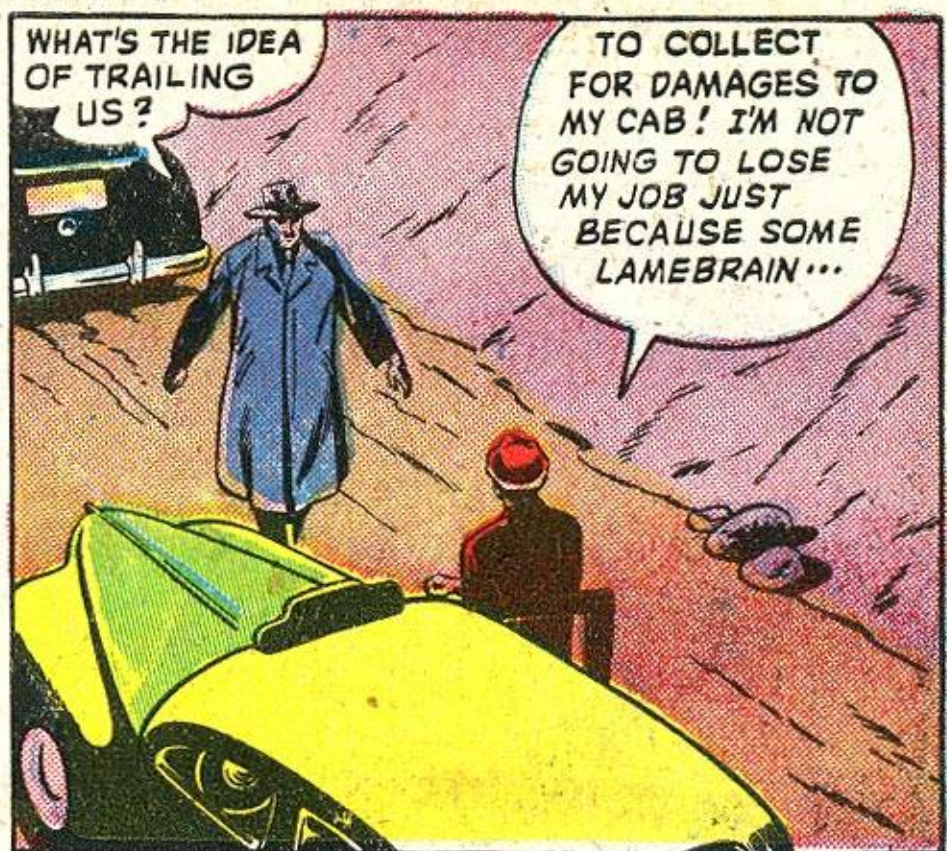
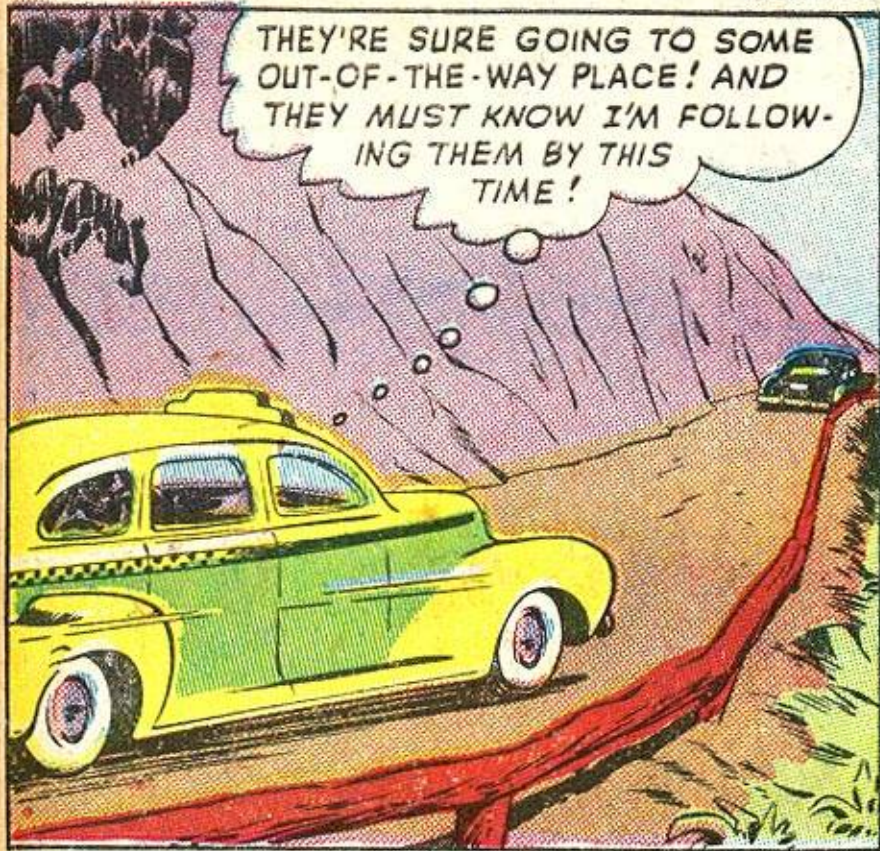


DON'T BE
TOO SURE!
THAT HACKIE'S
FOLLOWING
US!

WHAT'LL I DO,
HAWK...STEP
ON IT AND
LOSE HIM?



AND HAVE THE COPS NAB
US FOR SPEEDING? NO,
LET THE CABBIE TAIL US!
HE'LL BE USEFUL!



THIS HILL'S MY ONLY CHANCE!
IT'S WORTH THE RISK IF I'M
GOING TO DIE ANYWAY,
SO HERE GOES!



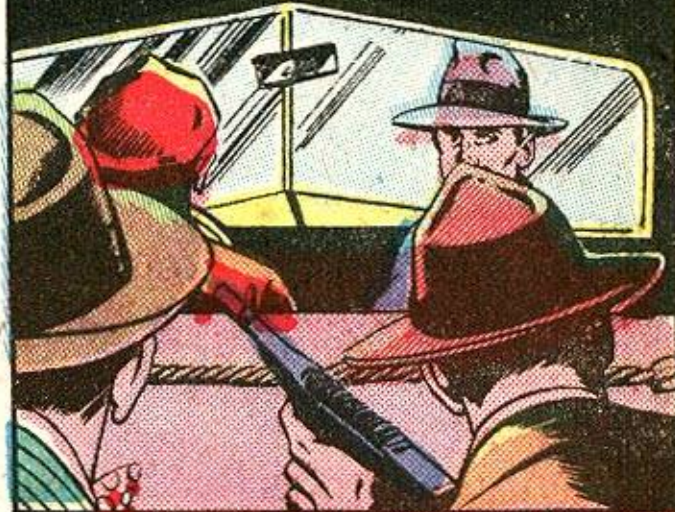
HEY! SOME-
THING'S
WRONG! MY
BRAKES
WON'T
HOLD!



IS THIS A GAG?
I'LL FILL YOU
FULL OF LEAD
SO FAST...

I CAN STEER IT,
BUT I CAN'T SLOW
DOWN! SHOOT,
IF YOU WANT TO
GO OVER THE
CLIFF!

HE'S RIGHT!
PUT DOWN
THAT GUN!



IT'S WORKED SO FAR!
NOW I'VE GOT TO ACT
FAST, WHILE THEIR
EYES ARE GLUED
TO THE ROAD!



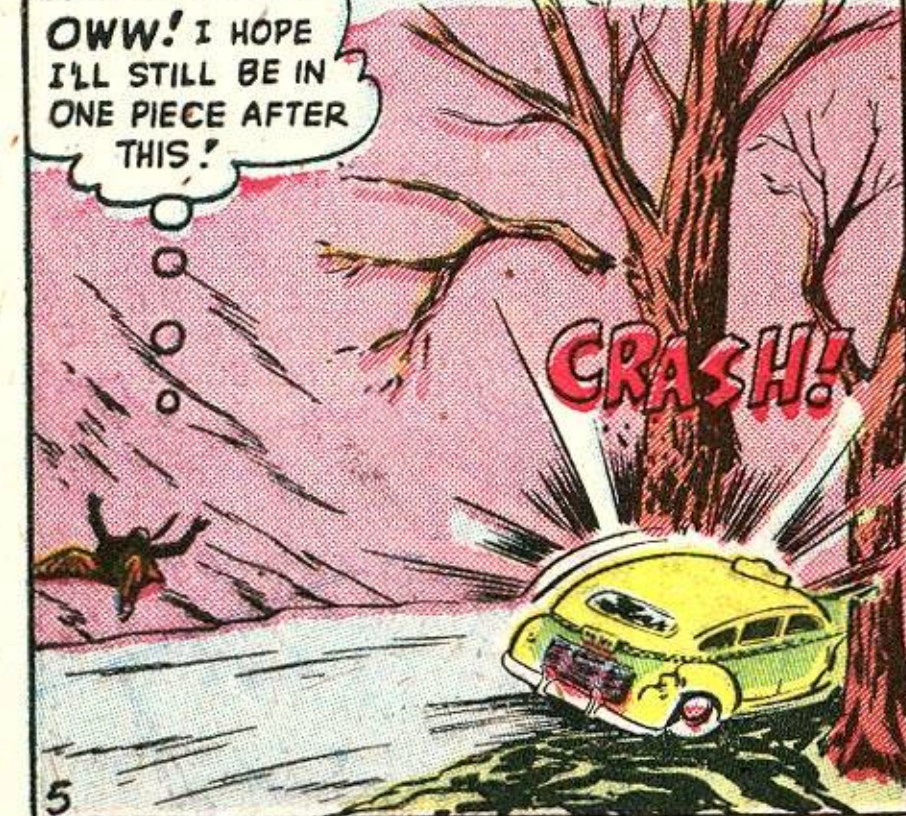
SO LONG,
SUUCKERS!
HAPPY
LANDINGS!

AWK!
HELP!



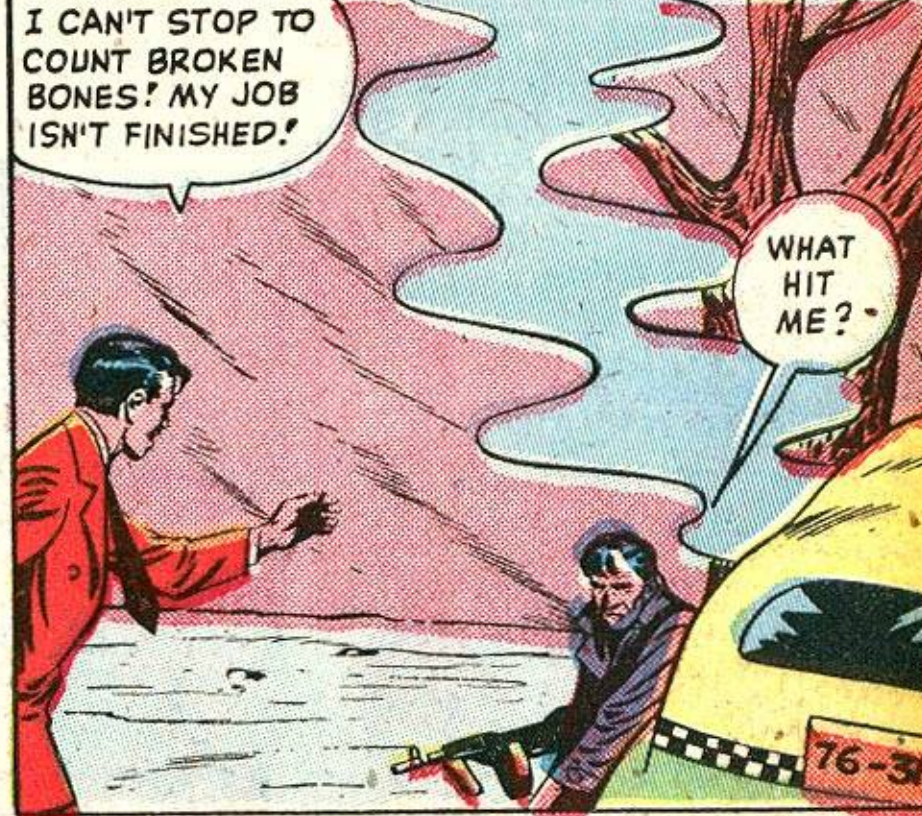
OWW! I HOPE
I'LL STILL BE IN
ONE PIECE AFTER
THIS!

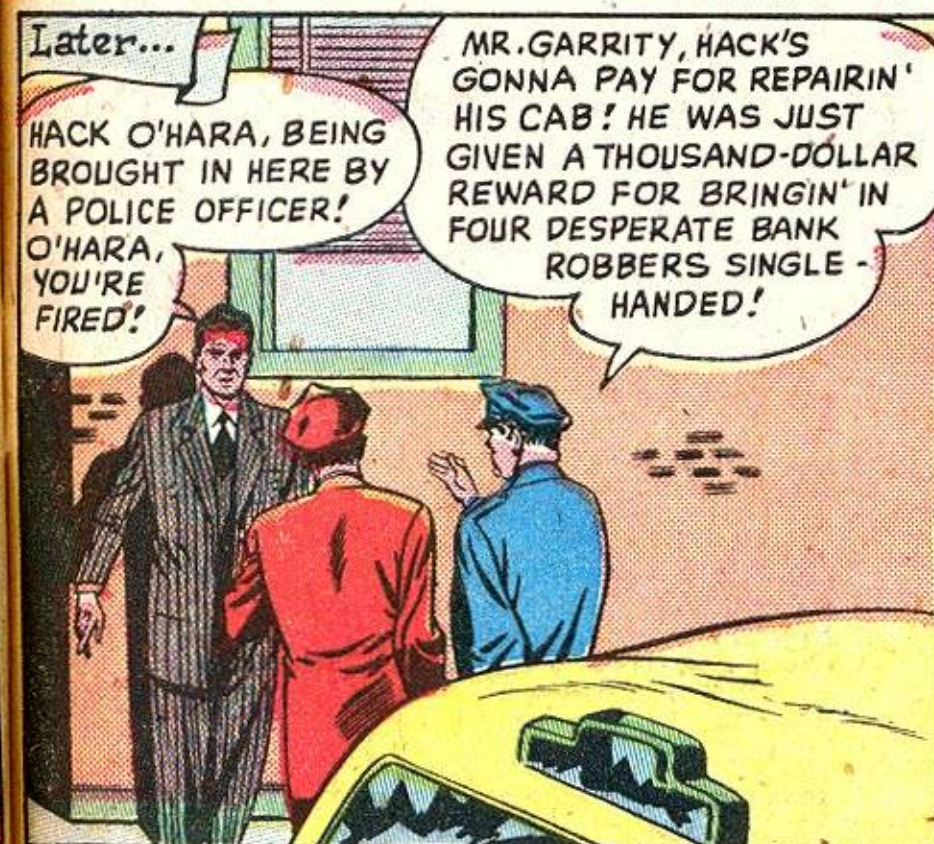
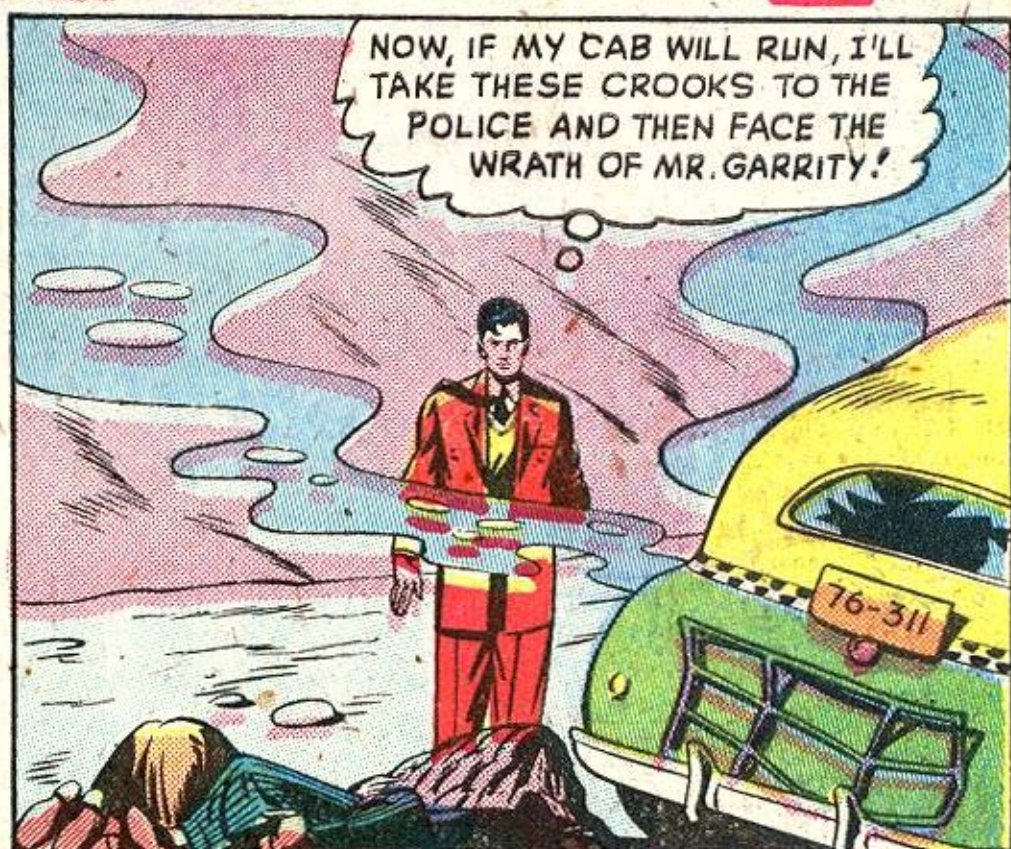
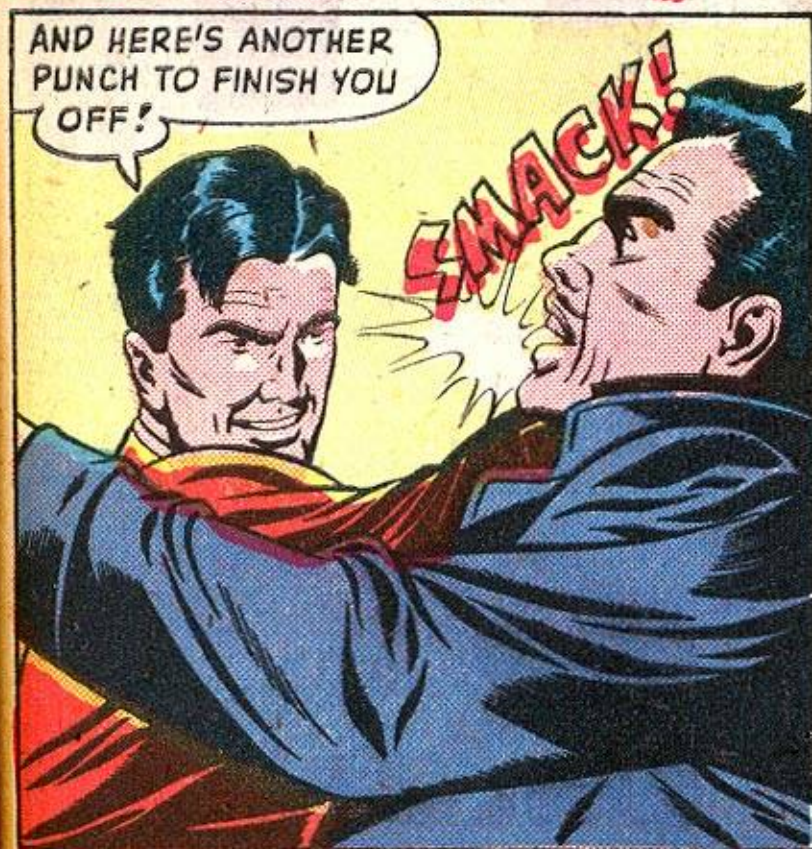
CRASH!



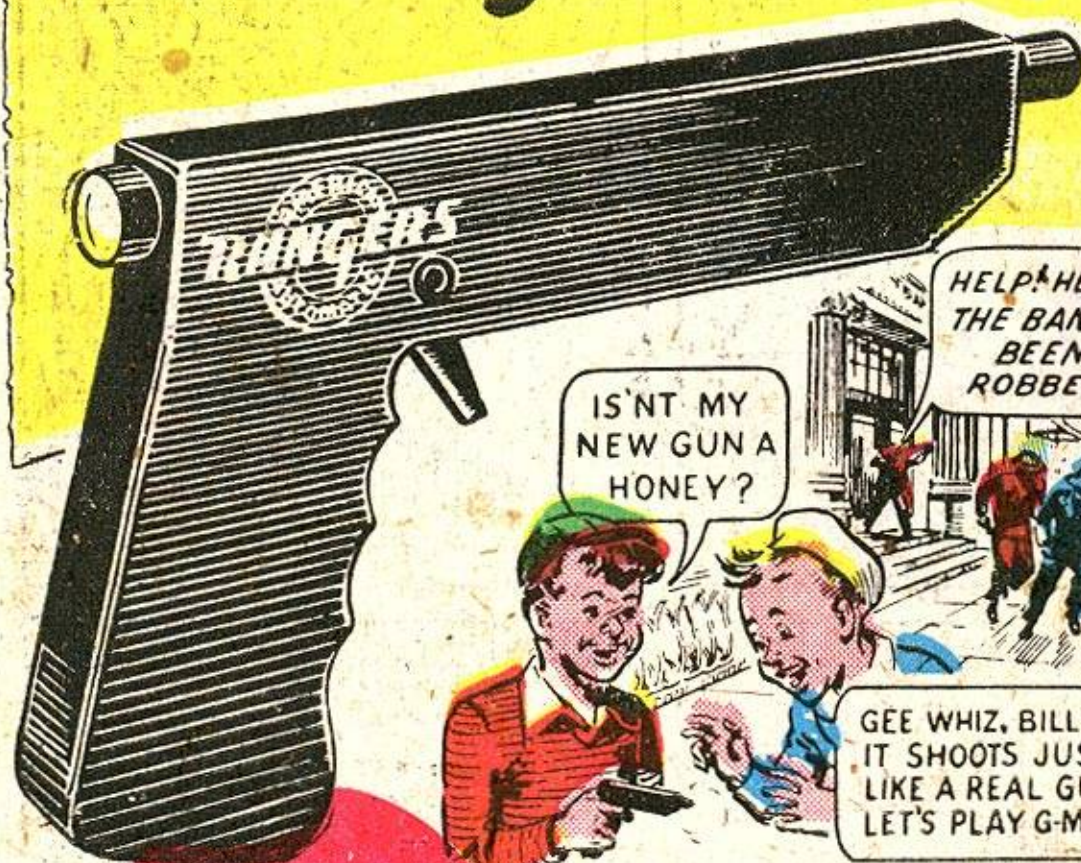
I CAN'T STOP TO
COUNT BROKEN
BONES! MY JOB
ISN'T FINISHED!

WHAT
HIT
ME?





Amazing NEW TOY GUN



**"Shoots" Like
a Real Gun**



ONLY
\$ **1.00**

INCLUDES 10,000 SHOTS

Completely Safe

Here is the gun that will thrill every boy. When you pull the trigger, it cracks out like a real gun and smoke puffs out of the muzzle. The American Rangers

Automatic is a quick-acting, repeating pistol that never misses. It shoots 60 to 75 shots without re-loading. Looks like a real gun. Absolutely SAFE. Contains no explosives. Each gun comes boxed with 10,000 shots of smoke powder or enough ammunition to last a full year. This smoke powder is harmless. Will not hurt the eyes and may even be eaten. Only \$1.00 each or 3 guns for \$2.00. Only limited quantity available. Write for yours NOW.



SEND NO MONEY

Try 10 Days At Our Risk

Just send name and address. On arrival, deposit only \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage for one gun, or \$2.00 plus postage for 3 guns. If not completely satisfied, return and your money refunded. Save money. If you send cash with order, we pay postage. Write TODAY.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

SPECIALTIES MFG. CO., Dept. 537

1367 N. Sedgwick

Chicago 10, Ill.

Send me 1 Ranger Automatic with 10,000 shots for \$1.00
3 Ranger Automatics with 30,000 shots for \$2.00

On arrival, I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus postage for 1 gun, or \$2.00 plus postage for 3 guns. (Cash orders sent pre-paid.) If I am not delighted I will return in 10 days for money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

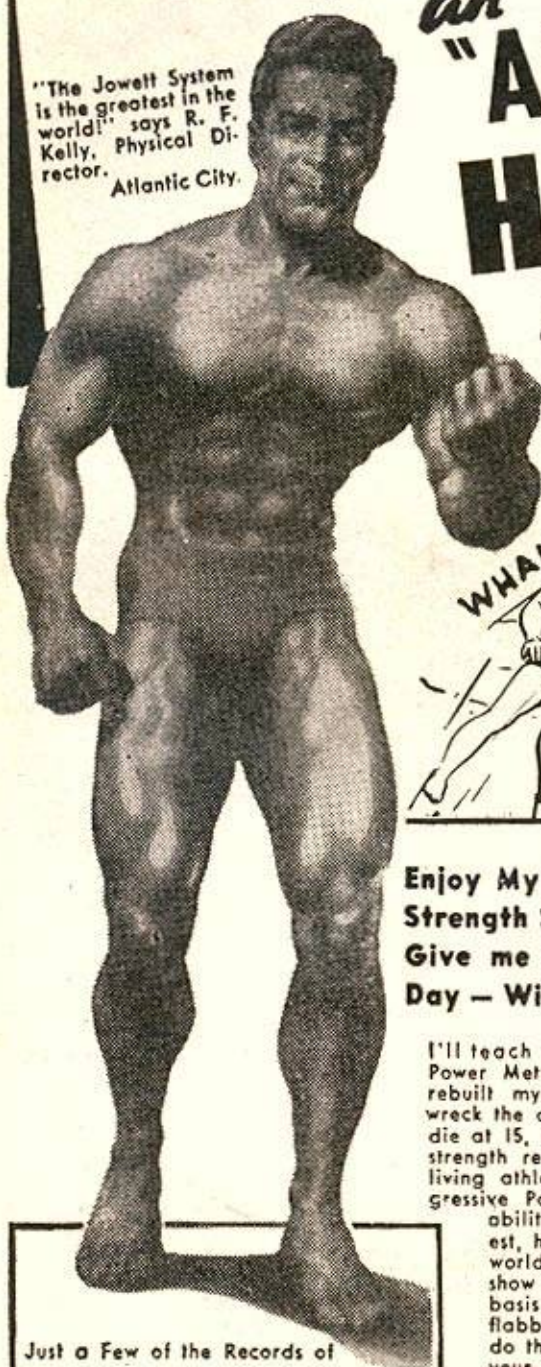
SPECIALTIES MFG. CO., Dept. 537

1367 N. Sedgwick

Chicago 10, Ill.

Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make YOU

"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F.
Kelly, Physical Di-
rector.
Atlantic City.



an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

Now
**ALL 5 FAMOUS
JOWETT
COURSES**
in 1 COMPLETE
MUSCLE
BUILDING **Volume**

PLUS
MY PHOTO BOOK OF
FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

FREE!

For only

25¢

HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



Enjoy My "Progressive Power"
Strength Secrets!
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a
Day — Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis — that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back — in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of
George F. Jowett

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world.
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body . . . plus many, many other world records!

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

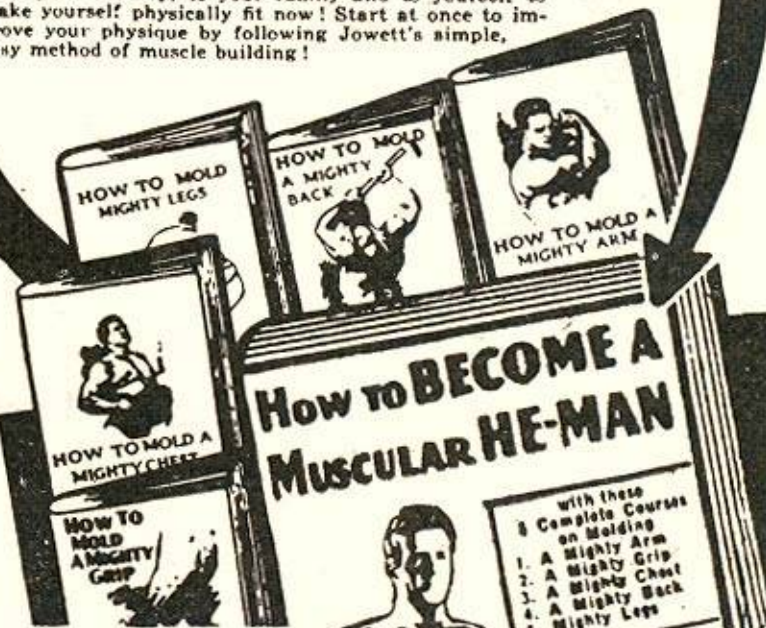
READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

**BUILD A BODY
YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!**
I am making a drive for thousands of
new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!
So Get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each) Muscle Building Courses
All in 1 great complete volume **FOR ONLY**

PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!

At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "get-acquainted", extremely low price of only 25c! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!

25¢



REX FERRIS

Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he: "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!



A. PASSAMONT

Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 25c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE Dept. Q95 230 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1,

FREE GIFT COUPON!

Dept.
Q-95

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE

230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding a Mighty Leg—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man". Enclosed find 25c. NO C.O.D.'S.

George F.
Jowett
Champion of
Champions

NAME _____ AGE _____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS _____

FREE!





ANNOUNCING

THE *New* DAISY **B-B PAK**

OF BULLS EYE SHOT FOR B-B GUNS!

Here's the greatest B-B package invention ever—Daisy's new, exclusive B-B Pak! This amazing, new "Daisy Chain" gives you these exclusive features: (1) MORE B-B'S FOR YOUR MONEY, (2) Air-Tight-Sealed PROTECTION, (3) GREATER CONVENIENCE in buying, carrying. Each double-

thick, plastic B-B Pak is detachable. AND—you can buy it in *chains* at your dealers soon—in ANY length to suit your pocket-book! Send for FREE SAMPLE on Special Offer below. SEE B-B Pak—SHOOT the genuine chrome-sheen Bulls Eye Shot inside it! Hurry!



PATENTS
PENDING

This B-B PAK Yours **FREE** OF EXTRA COST

SPECIAL OFFER: Buy Daisy Handbook No. 2 and get, FREE of extra charge, one brand new B-B Pak holding about 30 Bulls Eye B-B's! Handbook No. 2 (with latest Daisy B-B Gun CATALOG inserted) is a thick, 128 page, pocket-size DIGEST of comics, western-cowboy lore, camping-outdoor tips, marksmanship, etc. So rush Coupon and one thin dime (10c coin) plus unused 3c stamp for Handbook—receive one actual B-B Pak FREE!



**No. 118
TARGETER AIR PISTOL SET**
Safe family fun gun! Air pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer.



**THE FAMOUS
DAISY 1000-SHOT
RED RYDER CARBINE**

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC., N. Y.

Looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy carbine! Leather saddle thong attached to genuine Carbine Ring, 1000 shot repeater. Walnut finish stock with Red Ryder name and horse branded on it.

**No. 25
DAISY PUMP GUN**

Do not order
B-B Guns, or
Shot (except
Special
Coupon
Offer) from
factory. Ask
your dealer.

FREE B-B PAK OFFER EXPIRES AUGUST 1, 1949

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
2859 Union St., Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

☐ I enclose one thin dime (10c coin) plus unused 3c stamp for DAISY HANDBOOK NO. 2 with LATEST B-B GUN CATALOG bound in. Include FREE OF EXTRA COST, one brand new Daisy B-B PAK of genuine Bulls Eye Shot. Rush POSTPAID!

NAME.....
ST. & NO.....
CITY.....STATE.....

B-B PAK BULLS EYE SHOT FOR ALL B-B GUNS—BEST FOR

DAISY B-B GUNS

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 2859 Union St., Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.